

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 26 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN

The Ideal
Semmer Corset
D. & A. Tape Girdle
50 Cents.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.
Cheapside - Napanee.

White Lawn Waists
New 75c, \$1, \$1.25
\$1.50 Extra Values.

Special Whitewear Sale, COMMENCING SATURDAY, AND CONTINUING UNTIL THE 18th.

A special purchase this week puts us in possession of a number of very special values in White Underskirts, Corset Covers, and Gowns.

- | | | |
|-----------------------------------|--|--------------------|
| Special No. 1 | Fine Cambric Underskirt, made with deep flounce of wide fine embroidery, with deep underflounce regularly sold at \$1.25 Special for this sale while the lot lasts..... | 89c Each |
| Special Skirt No. 2 | Made of fine Cambric Lawn. Deep flounce of Embroidery, three rows of beading and deep underflounce. This is a regular \$1.75 skirt and good value at that. Special for this sale while the lot lasts at..... | \$1.19 Each |
| No. 1 Corset Covers | Made of Fine Cambric, trimmed with lace fitted style A regular 25c line Special for this sale..... | 19c |
| No. 2 Corset Cover Special | Made of fine Cambric Lawn, trimmed neck and sleeves, the regular good value 35c kind. Special for this sale..... | 25c Each |
| No. 3 Corset Cover Bargain | Made of Cambric Lawn, neatly trimmed, a special line at 45c regular. Special sale price..... | 33c Each |

New Arrivals in Dress Goods.

Po'ka Spot Lustres for Waists and Suits.
Black and Navy Lustres 35c and 50c.
Black Coating Serges 46 inches wide, 90c the yard.
Mistral Voles, full range of shades 55c.
Wash Waistings, white, also white with black.
Evening shades in Voile. Crepe de Chenes and Crepeleues.

White Cottons.

The best values we have shown within a year we now show.
Wide, clean bleached Cotton 7c and 3c.
Fine lawn finish English White Cottons 8c, 10c, 12½c.
Our special extra stout Bleached Cotton at 10c we think the best to be found anywhere within a hundred mile of Napanee.
Grey Cottons extra values too.

Hat Sale Saturday and all Next Week.

Buy a special purchase we have secured the New York samples of a large Millinery House. All the very newest styles of Hats are in the lot, all new within the last two weeks. We will offer these from one-fourth to one-half less than usual retail prices. Come in and try them on. Several shipments of trimmings opened this week.

Ladies Collars.

Embroidered Tab collars new ones 8c, 10c, 15c, 25c.
Linen Collars new styles 2 for 25c all sizes.
New Ideas.
Tab collars of Canvas cloth embroidered with colors 15c and 25c.
Silk stock collars, wash stock collars.
Crush Silk and leather belts.
New girdle belts in white, black and colors

Men's Shirts.

Special display and sale of men's shirts for Saturday and next week.
Men's soft laundried shirts 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00.
Men's dress regatta shirts 75c, \$1.00.
Boy's Regatta shirts 50c.
Men's Heavy working shirts 50c, 75.
Men's and Boys underwear.
Men's Bal underwear 75c, and \$1.00 suit.
Boy's Ballbrigan shirts 25c all sizes.

Ladies Wash Dress Skirts.

White Pique skirts, \$1.75, 2.25, 2.75.
Duck Skirts, light and dark patterns.
Ladies Walking skirts, \$2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00.
Fine Dress Skirts \$5.00, 5.50, 6.50, 7.50.

English Cambric Prints.

32 inches wide in light or dark and medium shades a splendid lot of patterns and although the cotton advance has made these goods much higher in price we still sell them at 12½ the yard.
Wide Canadian Duck prints 10c.
Good washing every day prints. 6c, 7c, 8c.
All our prints are fast colors.

New Waists.

New lines white Waists nicely trimmed 75c, \$1.00, 1.25
Very swell white waists \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 2.75, 2.25.
New styles white wash silk waists \$3.00, 3.50, 3.75, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00.
A very large range to choose from.
Black Silk waists, \$3.00 to \$7.00 and all prices between.
Black satanna waists two special numbers at \$1.25 and 2.00 both like silk.
Our waists are all good fitting.

Women's Lisle hose 25c.

Womens open work and drop stitch Lisle thread hose very fancy and extra value special 25c pair.

New lines white Waists nicely trimmed 75c, \$1.00, 1.25
 Very well white waists \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 2.75, 2.25.
 New styles white wash silk waists \$3.00, 3.50, 3.75, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00.
 A very large range to choose from.
 Black Silk waists, \$3.00 to \$7.00 and all prices between.
 Black satanna waists two special numbers at \$1.25 and 2.00 both like silk.
 Our waists are all good fitting.

Parasols and Umbrellas.

Our new stock contains splendid values, at 11.00 and 1.25, 1.50, 2.00. Stylis new handles, best of frames and good wearing fast color tops. Men's rain Umbrella 75c, 89c, \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—
 CHAS. STEVENS,
 West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL. Paid up \$3,000,000
 RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
 UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$475,000
 GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
 SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
 DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
 INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
 FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
 T. S. HILL, Manager.
 Napanee Branch

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. H. B. McCabe has removed his PAINT SHOP from D. E. Frisken's old stand, to Webster & Boyes, on Dundas Street, opposite Williams' Livery Stable.
 Owing to lack of room he was compelled to make this change, and in his new quarters he will be pleased to greet all his old customers, as well as any new ones who wish anything in his line. Now is the time to have your buggy or wagon nicely painted for the coming summer, and have it done right and as cheap as good workmanship will allow.
 H. B. McCABE,
 Carriage Painter.

READ THIS

If you want your horses properly shod bring them to my place of business,
 D. HENWOOD'S Old Stand.
 Having secured the business of the late D. Henwood, I would be pleased to greet all the old customers and new ones as well.
 Being a practical workman I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at moderate prices.
 GIVE ME A CALL.
 Edward Graham

Fishing tackle. MADOLE & WILSON.

CASTORIA.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situate on the corner of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.
 Apply to
 E. J. FOLLARD,
 At the Office of this Paper.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Council of the township of Richmond, intend at its next meeting to be held JULY 4TH, 1904, to introduce a By Law for the opening of the Road Allowance between 12 and 13 in the 1st concession from the Deseronto road to the Napanee River.
 A. WINTERS, Clerk.
 Selby June 7th, 1904.

COURT OF REVISION

TOWN OF NAPANEE.
 Notice is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Town of Napanee, for the hearing of appeals against the assessment for the year 1904, will be held in the Council Chamber, Napanee, on Friday, June 17th, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock in the evening.
 J. E. HERRING,
 Town Clerk,
 Napanee May 30th, 1904.

NOTICE—

An application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its present session for an Act to incorporate a Company under the name of the "Kingston and Dominion Central Railway", with power to construct and operate a railway from a point in or near the City of Kingston to, near or through Newboro and Westport in the County of Leeds and thence in a generally westerly direction to some point on the Georgian Bay between Parry Sound and Midland; to acquire, own, develop and utilize water powers to lease its railway to or amalgamate with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada or the Brockville, Westport and North Western Railway Company. The undertaking to be declared for the general advantage of Canada.
 BARWICK, AYLESWORTH, WRIGHT & MOSS
 Solicitors for the Applicants.
 (McGivern & Haydon,
 Agents at Ottawa)
 Dated this 3rd day of May A.D. 1904. 23d

Do You Need a Paper Hanger,

One who is sure to give the best of satisfaction.
 Arthur Briggs
 having had an extensive experience in paper hanging, both in the medium and better qualities of papers, guarantees the best of satisfaction. My place of business is on Dundas street, in the Wilson block, formerly occupied by Joseph Gates.
 I am also a competent painter and fully qualified to execute all orders. Charges Moderate.

Refrigerators and Ice Cream Freezers.
 MADOLE & WILSON

Women's Lisle hose 25c.

Womens open work and drop stitch Lisle thread hose very fancy and extra value special 25c pair.

Children's Dresses.

About fifty little dresses for children 2 to 4 years of age. Some white, some colored—all wash goods. Neat styles, no two alike. Being samples prices are from 25c to 75c less than value according to quality. Come and see these.

Slaughter Sale.

Now is the time to get BARGAINS in small sizes in Ladies' Shoes.

Regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 Lines for 50c
 " \$1.50 and \$2.00 Lines for 75c

See Our Ladies' Tan Shoes on Exhibition in Window.

Great Values at \$1.50. Sale Price \$1.00
 These are good lines but broken sizes.

WILSON & BRO.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to the Estate of John Matthews late of the Village of Tamworth, deceased, are required to pay their notes or accounts at once to the undersigned Administrator of the Estate.
 All debts not paid at once will be placed in court for collection.
 C. G. COXALL, Esquire.
 26d Administrator.
 Tamworth, June 4th, A.D., 1904.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the Estate of John Matthews, late of the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox & Addington, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Section "38," Chap. 123 R. S. O. 1897 and Amending Acts, that all Creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said John Matthews, deceased who died on the 2nd day of March, A.D., 1904, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Solicitor for Charles George Coxall, Administrator of the Estate of the said John Matthews, deceased on or before the 8th day of July, A.D., 1904, their christian and surnames and addresses with full particulars in writing of their claims and a Statement of their accounts and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice and the said Administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

H. M. DEROCHE,
 Solicitor for Charles George Coxall, Administrator.
 Dated at Napanee this 4th day of June, A.D. 1904.

Rathbun's Star Cement.
 MADOLE & WILSON.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Homeseekers' 60 DAY Excursions

	Winnipeg	\$30.00	Regina	\$33.75
	Moose Jaw		Kamsack	\$34.00
	Swan River			
	Saskatoon	\$35.25		
	Pr. Albert	\$36.00		
	Macleod	\$38.00		
	Calgary	\$38.50		
	Red Deer	\$39.50		
	Strathcona	\$40.50		

Going JUNE 14th, 28th and JULY 19th.
 Returning until Aug. 15th, 29th and Sept. 20th, respectively.
 Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited."
 Pamphlets and full particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or A. H. Notman, Toronto.

MISSISSIPPI STATION.

Quite a number of young people took in the circus at Kingston on June 3rd.
 Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Allen have returned home after spending three weeks in New Ontario.
 Mrs. W. Mills has returned home after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Delyea, of Myer's Cave.
 Johnnie Paul and Miss G. Perry spent Sunday at A. Paul's, McDonald's Corners.
 Visitors: Mrs. McPhee and family, Miss Annie Irvine, Miss N. BeDore, and Julia Allen, at Seymour Delyea's; Mr. and Mrs. M. Lloyd, at W. Mills'; Roy Allen at Miss M. Miller's; George Cook, at Miss S. Steal's; Joseph Berk and Deris Cook at P. Hughes; Miss M. Cook at her home.

THE FREE PRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

CANADA—FRIDAY, JUNE 10th, 1904

PERSONALS

Miss Emma Howell leaves this week for Winnipeg, and after a short visit will proceed to North Dakota.

Mrs. Wm. Reynolds, of Ottawa, arrived Saturday evening on a visit to her father's, Mr. John C. Huffman, Water street.

Miss Lottie Morden, of Deseronto, will spend Sunday in town the guest of Miss Louise Morden.

Mr. Will Vandusen, D.D.G.M., and Messrs. W. B. Grieve and S. Vanaistine, representatives, were in Trenton Wednesday attending the district meeting of the Independent Order of Oddfellows.

R. M. Mills, Kingston, was in town Tuesday on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Boyes left on Thursday enroute to their home in Dawson City. They will spend a month visiting relatives at Melita, Man., and Regina, N.W.T. A Kingston young lady accompanies them and will be wedded to the man of her choice at Dawson.

A. T. Pruyn, Warton, is renewing acquaintances in town this week. His mother, Mrs. T. D. Pruyn, is also visiting friends in town.

Davis Miller is quite ill and has been confined to his bed for the past two weeks.

Miss Lottie Gilpin and her cousin, Miss Florence Ming leave next week for Cuyboyannan, Mich., to spend the summer with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Gilpin. Mrs. Fralick, South Napanee, accompanies them to spend the summer with her son, M. D. Fralick, of Cuyboyannan.

R. J. LeRoy, Camden East, was a visitor in Kingston Tuesday.

G. A. Thompson and James Russell were in Kingston on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Samuel Adams, Brockville, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. Collier, Princess street, Kingston, a few days this week.

Mrs. Chas. Storms, Watertown, N.Y., has returned to her home after a two weeks' visit with friends in Kingston, Newburgh and Odessa.

Mr. John Hunter, of Tamworth, is seriously ill at his home. The doctors forbid anyone from seeing him.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett has been stationed at Colborne instead of Deseronto as announced last week.

S. G. Hawley and Amos Cronk, were in Trenton Wednesday attending the district meeting of the Independent Order of Oddfellows.

Elmer J. Lake, M.D. specialist, of Kingston, paid Napanee a business visit Wednesday.

Mrs. Curran and son Fenwick, returned to Verona on Saturday last after spending the past few weeks the guest of her brother Mr. Wesley Storms.

Messrs H. B. Sherwood and D. G. Wilson were in Kingston Wednesday.

Mrs. Grimason and daughter, Mrs. McCannon, Kingston are visiting relatives in Deseronto.

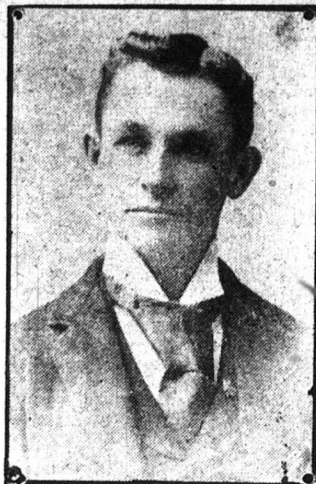
Rev. Father P. J. Hartington, Newburgh visited Kingston Wednesday.

Rev. Father and Miss Carey, Erinsville, are visiting friends in the Lime Stone City.

Dr. Burrows and son, Marlbank were in Kingston Wednesday.

Mrs. Henry Wemp and little son Grant, have returned to Bath, after a visit of several weeks in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. George Exley are visiting her parents in Denbigh.



GEORGE E. DEROCHE.

The Liberal Candidate for the federal house for East Hastings.

The above "cut" was kindly loaned to us by the Montreal Herald.

Miss Martha Miller, who has been the guest of Mrs. Plumley left for her home in Millbrook last week.

Dr. Oronhyatekha, Toronto was in town on Friday last, on his way to Foresters' Island.

Mrs. John Spencer, Bardolph, was a caller on THE EXPRESS, on Saturday.

John O'Neil, Esq., Violet, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Miss Jennie Marshall and Mr. Horne, Kingston, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Coates on Sunday.

Mr. Paul Killorin has been confined to the house with illness this week.

Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston, is the guest of her father-in-law, Mr. Robt. Boyes.

Mrs. T. J. Naylor, and Miss Naylor, Deseronto, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Coates on Tuesday.

Mr. W. S. Herrington was in Newburgh Monday evening.

Mr. Will Pruyn, attending McGill in Montreal, arrived home last Saturday morning.

Mr. Robert Miller, of Wilton, was in Napanee, Tuesday.

Mrs. Almond Brown and daughter, of Wilton, were in Napanee Tuesday.

Miss Dolly Harshaw is home from Denver, Col., and California.

SALT Celebrated Windsor \$1 40 barrel
At WALE'S GREY LION GROCERY.

BIRTHS.

WYLLIE—At Napanee, on Sunday, June 5th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wyllie, of Toronto, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

JONES—RATHBUN—At Deseronto, on Saturday, June 4th, by the Rev. Wm. MacTavish, Ph.D., Henry Victor Franklin Jones of London, England, to Bunella (Pansy), daughter of the late Edward Wilkes Rathbun.

MOORE—KILGANNON—At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kilgannon, Ernestown, on June 1st, Miss Eva Kilgannon to Mr. Garret Moore.

McFERN—GIBSON—At Kingston, on Sat-

**HAVE YOU TRIED J. F. SMITH'S
40 CENT COFFEE.**

**FRESH MAPLE SYRUP,
\$1.00 Per Gallon.**

**Carnations 30 Cents per Dozen.
AT—
J. F. SMITH'S.**

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.
The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

WAR NEWS.

The most significant bit of authentic news from the Liaotung Peninsula during the past few days was the despatch from Admiral Togo stating that the Russians are hard at work removing the mines which prevent exit from Port Arthur harbor. This can only mean that the defenders of the fortress know that its days are numbered and are preparing for that last desperate sortie for which the world waits. Were Port Arthur not in serious danger the removal of the mines that shut in the Russian squadron and at the same time make it dangerous for the Japanese to approach within effective range would be a piece of folly. So long as there is a hope of keeping the Russian flag flying and of a rescue by a fleet from European Russia, the mines around Port Arthur are a positive advantage to the defenders of the city. Their removal means that the Japanese are pressing the defenders army back, that their siege guns are being got into position, and that in another week or ten days the Russian squadron may be forced out of Port Arthur by the city's capture.

Chinese reports to the Russian Headquarters at Liaoyang affirm that on June 6th the Japanese attacked Port Arthur from both land and sea but were repulsed with severe losses. Their position on the Kwantung peninsula is said to be precarious. It seems a very unlikely story that 30,000 men, with a series of wide spreading forts to defend, could make the position of the 80,000 besiegers precarious. The naval operations on both sides are left for the moment to gunboats and torpedo vessels. The Russians in an affair on May 26th lost a torpedo gunboat, while on June 6th the Japanese had a gunboat smashed during a reconnaissance of Port Arthur. This affair may have been magnified into the land and sea engagement reported from Liaoyang.

Of the armistice of the north little in the way of authentic news is heard. Kuropatkin's cavalry is certainly working its way south, but there are no indications that it is preparing the way for a serious advance toward Port Arthur. Kuroki

**Hokara
Skin
Food.**

(A Permanent Cure for all Skin Diseases.)

The Medical Hall,

FRED L. HOOPER,

Agent for Napanee.

SUMMER SCHOOL FOR NATURE STUDY.

The Macdonald Institute at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, will provide a Summer School for teachers during the coming vacation. The term will extend from July 5th to July 24th inclusive, and the work will consist of practical Nature Study, suitable for our public schools.

The classes will be under the direction of Dr. W. H. Muldrew of the Macdonald Institute, and Professor William Lockhead of the Biological Department in the Ontario Agricultural College, assisted by teachers of special studies in the various subjects of the course.

The Macdonald Institute is situated on the grounds of the Ontario Agricultural College about one mile from the city of Guelph and is reached by the electric street railway.

father and Miss Carey, Erinville, are visiting friends in the Lime Stone City.

Dr. Burrows and son, Marlbank were in Kingston Wednesday.

Mrs. Henry Wemp and little son Grant, have returned to Bath, after a visit of several weeks in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. George Exley are visiting her parents in Denbigh.

Miss Edith Hardy returned on Friday last from Florida, where she has spent the winter.

Miss DeVitt spent Sunday in Kingston the guest of Miss Wood.

Miss Luella Hall spent Sunday last in Kingston.

Mrs. T. B. Wallace was in Belleville on Saturday last.

Mrs. S. L. Wagar spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Deseronto.

Mrs. Robt. Wagar and daughter, Mrs. Richardson, and son Mr. Bert, of Glenrose, was at Hay Bay on Tuesday last attending the funeral of daughter and sister Mrs. F. Gault.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Rutan and little son spent Wednesday and Thursday in town.

Mr. Fred Maybee, left last Monday for Glen Island where he will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Dongall Dingman, of Picton, are back at Glen Island and expect a big crowd this year.

Mrs. James Ferguson and Miss Helen returned home from Morven, after spending a week with their aunt, Mrs. Schermhorn.

Miss Ada Lane, Picton, is visiting her mother in town.

Mr. T. M. Barry, Tamworth, spent last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Vrooman.

Messrs. W. F. Hall, M. E. Madole, I. Parks and F. S. Wilson, attended conference in Peterboro last week.

Mr. Damon Garrison and bride, Morven, are at Ottawa on their wedding trip.

Rev. F. T. Dibb and little daughter also his brother Mr. Reginald Dibb, of Lacon, Siam, sail from Montreal to-day for England per Allan Line S.S. Ionian. Mrs. Dibb and Mrs. Will Smith accompanied them as far as Montreal.

The Misses Helen and Lena Herrington, of Napanee spent Saturday and Sunday with C. H. Finkle's family in Newburgh.

Miss Laura Dunlop, Strathcona, was in town on Thursday.

Misses Maud Vine and Myrtle Scott, and Messrs W. Shane and Fred Wagar spent Sunday last in Bath.

Mrs. Dr. J. O'Connell, of New York city, visiting her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. John Blanchard, of Napanee, left for home last Saturday.

Mr. Geo. Miller and bride, Mill Haven, are spending their honeymoon at St. Louis.

Mr. Geo. Gibbard was in Enterprise on Wednesday.

Mr. W. E. Vine and wife, are visiting relatives at Camden East.

Mrs. Irvine Parks has returned from a week's visit with Mrs. Huffman, Hay Bay.

Mr. Hartley Lapum, of Montreal, spent last Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. A. C. Warner, and Miss Georgia Warner, of Colebrook, were in Napanee Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Smith, of Odessa, were in Napanee last Saturday.

Mr. Charles Walters left for Boston on Tuesday.

Dr. Cooke, of Toronto, was in Napanee Friday last.

Mrs. Hogle, Ernestown Station, was a caller at THE EXPRESS office on Tuesday.

Miss Flo Williams, trained nurse of New York, is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Paul, and relations at Camden East.

Mr. Wesley Shane, who has been the guest of Mr. Fred Wagar, left for his home in Syracuse, on Tuesday.

Mr. Herb. Daly, Stouffville, was in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Cunningham, Bath, spent a few days this week the guest of Mrs. E. A. Rikley.

Rev. Emsley, who will have charge of the Eastern Church, is in Toronto, awaiting the removal of Rev. McIntyre, before coming to Napanee.

Dr. and Mrs. Ward, arrived home from St. Louis, and Brookfield, Missouri, on Wednesday evening.

unday, June 4th, by the Rev. Wm. MacTavish, Ph.D., Henry Victor Franklin Jones of London, England, to Bunella (Pansy), daughter of the late Edward Wilkes Rathbun.

MOORE-KILGANNON-At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kilgannon, Ernestown, on June 1st, Miss Eva Kilgannon to Mr. Garret Moore.

McFERN-GIBSON-At Kingston, on Saturday, June 4th, 1904, by Canon Starr, Miss Jennie Gibson to Robert McFERN, both of Amherst Island.

JONES-BRITTON-At Gananoque, on Monday, June 6th, 1904, Margaret Holland eldest daughter of Charles Britton, Esq., Gananoque, to Rev. Harold Bedford Jones, rector of St. Peter's church, Brockville.

JOYCE-VANALISTINE-At Napanee, on Wednesday, June 8th, 1904, by Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Miss Ethel May Vanalistine, of Napanee, to Alfred Joyce, of Deseronto.

MILLER-WOOD-At the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Bell, Morven, on Wednesday June 8th, by Rev. W. S. Boyce, B.D., George Miller, of Mill Haven, to Mary I. Wood, of Morven.

GARRISON-UGER-At Morven, on Wednesday, June 8th, by Rev. W. S. Boyce, B.D., Carrie M. Ungar, to Damon Garrison, both of Morven.

RICHARDS-HOSELTON-At Kingston on May 31st, 1904, Franklin F. Richards, of Kingston, to Miss Lydia H. M. Hoselton, of Bath, Ontario.

DEATHS.

GODFREY-At Deseronto, on Thursday, May 26, 1904, Mrs. John Godfrey, in her 29th year.

DEFOURGE-At Deseronto, Sunday, May 29, 1904, Margaret Deforge, wife of Frederick Deforge, aged 42 years, 1 month and 18 days.

RIKLEY-At Napanee, on Friday, June 3rd, 1904, Edward A. Rikley, aged 47 years and 8 months.

GALT-At South Fredericksburgh, on Monday, June 6th, 1904, Mrs. F. B. Galt, aged 40 years.

IRON

and steel
all sizes
at

WALES' GREY LION HARDWARE.

MAPLE AVENUE

Rev. F. T. Dibb, preached in the school house here on Sunday afternoon.

A number from here attended the camp meeting on Sunday at Yarker.

Levi Snider, sold a fine mare and colt three days old and realized a neat sum for them.

A popular wedding took place here on July 1st, the contracting parties being Wesley Frink and Amanda Storey, Miss Pearl Mabee, Odessa, acted as bridesmaid and Harry Peters was best man.

Miss Hazel Frink, attending school at Sydenham spent Sunday at home.

Benson Snider and Nelson O'Neil are herding their cows on the Stover farm at Thorpe.

Those on the sick list are Mrs. D. A. Snider, Mrs. B. Rose and Mrs. C. Snider. Eddie Rogers, Sunnyside, spent a couple of days here with his brother, Francis Rogers.

R.Mr. and Mrs. James Snider were on Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Snider, Thorpe.

Rumor says one of our popular young men will not remain single long.

Visitors: Mrs. W. J. Smith and daughter Vida, and Wakeford Powley, Sunnyside, at W. J. Snider's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Irwine, and sons Lorne and Christie, Mr. and Mrs. J. Young and son Willie, Murvale; Mrs. Jeremiah Snider, Odessa, at B. Rose's.

Lawn mowers, grass shears, rakes, weedeers, hoes, scythes &c cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Stratford tax rate has been fixed at 24 1/2 mills on the dollar.

Miss Lottie E. Hurd, of Toronto was ordained a deaconess at the Montreal Conference.

The ratepayers of Glenora carried the by-law authorizing a loan of \$30,000 for the extension of the Aldred foundry.

An unknown Italian was murdered by a fellow-countryman at Port Arthur, and the murderer escaped into the woods.

Several men caught at a cockfight were fined \$10 each at Hamilton.

June on the Japanese had a gunboat smashed during a reconnaissance of Port Arthur. This affair may have been magnified into the land and sea engagement reported from Liaoyang.

Of the tactics of the north little in the way of authentic news is heard. Kuro-patkin's cavalry is certainly working its way south, but there are no indications that it is preparing the way for a serious advance toward Port Arthur. Kuroki gives no sign. He is as silent as the Sphinx. When his combinations are completed he will play the game, but until then he is "not talking for publication."

Buy your mixed paints, dry paints, oil, varnishes, stains, white lead and turpentine at

WALES' GREY LION HARDWARE.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

NAPANEE, JUNE 1st, 1904.

Mr. Editor—I am mad! yes, just mad! mad from the quivering tip of my new Easter Plume, down to the toes of my mud-besmeared boots, and there is no relief for me until I tell someone all about it, so with your kind permission I will unfold to you my tale of woe. I attended the Woman's Missionary meeting in the Western Methodist Church, last night, and my heart was warmed, so glad I was to hear how the light was being carried into the dark places of the earth, but when I came out to go home, I wished a missionary had been kept in Napanee to enlighten the management of this town! Dark, well I should say so! So dark that it would blacken your boots. I had not gone far when I stepped off the walk, lost a rubber in the mud, and in trying to regain my position, dipped my head most ungracefully into the stomach of a man who was walking in the opposite direction. He uttered a sulphurous expression, but apologized when he realized who I was, and saw! Ah me! not that! but felt me home, and as we groped our way I asked him why there were no lights on the streets, he answered as follows: The streets are kept dark so that thieves may not see where to steal or, if they attempt it our brave police may have and equal chance to prevent them. Dark streets are cheap: lighted streets cost money. Some people think that it is better for the inhabitants of a town to have the streets lighted, but this is a great mistake. Dark streets promote health and morality among the people, and advertises the town as being different from others. Dark streets create a demand for lanterns and coal oil, which two of the councillors are ready to supply, also a demand for accident policies, which one councillor is happy to furnish. A guide is often necessary in going to and from the cars at night a want the lively man is always ready to supply. A new industry viz: "A Boy and Lantern Livery," where boys and lanterns could be kept for the benefit of persons from other towns who may have to be here at night, and may not have provided themselves with a Napanee light. By keeping the streets dark the council are doing what will promote the health, happiness, and prosperity of Napanee. Now sir if this reasoning is good, I will try and get better, but if not, then I will be madder than ever.

Signed
Miss G.

Famous Quick Meal Gasoline stoves and Oxford Jewell gas stoves.

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10c and 12 1/2c Duck Prints fast colors for 8 1/2c	25c Mercerized Black Satene for 19c
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RENNIE BLOCK.

of the University of the Macdonald Institute, and Professor William Losh-head of the Biological Department in the Ontario Agricultural College, assisted by teachers of special studies in the various subjects of the course.

The Macdonald Institute is situated on the grounds of the Ontario Agricultural College about one mile from the city of Guelph and is reached by the electric street railway.

The course will be thoroughly practical, involving daily excursions, lectures and laboratory work, the preparation of Nature Study collections and courses of reading in illustration of the subjects discussed. A leaflet giving fuller information may be had by application to Dr. W. A. Muldrew, Dean of the Institute.

FRATERNAL RESOLUTION.

NAPANEE, JUNE 6, 1904.

To Mrs. E. A. RIKLEY

Dear Madam—We, a committee, appointed for that purpose by Union Lodge No. 9 A. F. and A. M., wish to express to you the sincere sympathy of the Brothers in Masonry, who were, for many years, associated with your late husband.

Brother Rikley was, in his life time, such a sincere and devoted member of our craft that, through its aid, he was enabled to create an admirable character, which made him the object of respect and esteem to all with whom he came in contact, and by his life he was able to make himself, we are sure, into one of the polished stones, which the Great Architect of the Universe will be pleased to use in building up that spiritual temple, not made with hands, and in the construction of which the Almighty has seen fit to call him away from our midst.

"Our Brother is dead but not unto us", neither does his departure lessen the ties, which bind all true Masons to all those nearest and dearest to all brother masons so that if necessity should arise, you will find the same support and cherishing interest extended towards you and your children, which would have been extended towards our late brother. The large concourse of brethren, who came from all parts of the country to pay their last tribute of respect to our deceased brother should, in itself, assure you of the sorrow and regret felt by the brotherhood of Masons in the loss, which it has suffered in common with you. The future alone can and will show and satisfy you that the Supreme Ruler of the universe has but displayed His perfect love in what appears to us such a sad bereavement.

On behalf of the Lodge, we are,

Yours sincerely,

G. F. RUTAN P.M.

JAMES WALKERS P.M.

W. A. GRANGE SECT.

TAMWORTH.

We have had a very rainy spell for the last week, the ground in some sections is too wet to plant, and it will make root crops a little late.

The hay crop looks fine and one month earlier than it has been for several years. If nothing unusual occurs the hay crop will be large.

Mrs. James Milligan is very low and failing fast.

Mr. Sampson Shields is improving his new residence in leveling off his lot and filling up low places. He will erect a new barn on the lot next week.

Report says a wedding next week. Our young ladies will soon all be gone.

THE SIN OF COVETOUSNESS

Our First Thoughts Always Precede Evil Actions.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Joshua vii., 25, "And all Israel stoned him with stones."

Few people have any adequate conception of the wealth and the luxury of the ancient peoples of the east. Ever and anon in our own daily newspapers contain accounts of the foolish extravagances of the scions of wealthy families, who show even greater genius in their ability to dissipate and scatter their enormous fortunes than their ancestors did in the accumulation of their wealth. By frequent repetition so prosaic and commonplace have these accounts become that special trains, private yachts and banquets costing ten and even twenty thousand dollars for a few selected friends attract the readers of the many newspapers hardly more than a passing notice. But even the wildest extravagances of modern times cannot equal those of the ancients. Then not only did Stricca and his friends move around their palaces in slippers of gold, but when out riding they bestrode horses shod with silver. If perchance one of these silver shoes should be wrenched from off a horse's hoof the supercilious and arrogant young Roman nobles commanded their servants to leave it lying in the dirt rather than stop the cavalcade to pick it up.

OPULENT BUT WICKED JERICHO

The traveler in the far east as he roams through the ruins of ancient cities realizes how costly those ancient palaces must have been, even as from a broken column of the alhambra you can infer how beautiful must have once been the palaces of the Spanish Moors. So in imagination you may picture the costly vases of myrrhine, the priceless robes of silk, the heaps of Damascus rugs centuries old, the sword hilts jeweled with diamonds and other precious stones, the garments woven out of thread of gold and the emptied treasure vaults, with their countless prizes scattered about the palace halls in untold profusion on the day that Jericho fell. Jericho was always noted among the ancients as a city of fabulous wealth. But, though Herod the Great afterward erected his palaces in this "City of the Palm Trees" and though it was for a time the home of Mark Antony and Cleopatra, yet perhaps in all its history Jericho was never more opulent than on the day before its walls tottered before the blasts of the priests' ram's horns.

But, though the wealth of this captured eastern capital was prodigious yet not one atom of gold, not one yard of silk, not one rug, not one diamond, was to be taken by the Hebrew soldiers for their own use. God told Joshua he would give this city into his soldiers' hands, but all the spoils of war of this city were to be God's and God's alone. But the night after the battle one Hebrew soldier, instead of staying in his own company and doing what he ought to have done, allowed his sinful curiosity to get the better of him. He went out among the ruins on his own account and began to explore. Then, as he saw the piled up heap of wealth, his heart began to covet what was not his, but God's. When he thought no one was looking, he stole a beautiful Babylonish garment, 200 shekels of silver and a medallion of gold and went and

forth to battle, that David sent Joab." That sentence means simply this: When the time of military campaign came—the time when David ought to have taken the field and led on his own troops to battle—he sent a substitute and stayed at home. The beginning of his danger was not in looking at Bathsheba, who was the wife of Uriah, the Hittite, but in being, like Achan, among the Jericho spoils, in a place where he had no right to be.

My brother, when God calls you to do a work, he will always give you strength to resist the sinful temptations incident to that work. But when you go to a place where you have no right to go, you are liable to experience that lust of the eye which may be the beginning of a long succession of other sins.

ACHAN'S FIRST STEP.

Achan's "eye step," in the next place, was followed by his "covetous step." We say that the sin of covetousness is only one step beyond the first sin. But the second step of Achan's sin is even more dangerous than the first stage. The one may be the bare, repulsive branch, with its sap frozen and congealed by the frosts of winter. The other may be the spring blossoms growing upon that branch when the spring has placed the silver trumpet of the resurrection to nature's lip. The lust of the eye is nearly always accompanied by hesitation and timidity. You can see that fear in the flushed cheek of the young man who stands upon the street corner debating within himself whether or no he will enter the place of evil resort to which his dissipated friends are persuading him. When the mind has taken the second step and desire is aroused, the hideous deformity of sin disappears, and longing sees in it only what is attractive and enjoyable. The second sin, the sin of covetousness, is blind to the scorpion's sting or the adder's hiss or the tiger's claw or the shark's threatening fin like the black flag of the pirate over a threatening sea of green. The "sin of covetousness" is a summer stroll through woods filled with the aroma of wild flowers. It is the fantasies of the diseased brain of the opium eater, which the sinful imagination can place almost within the grasp of the dreamer. It is the most gorgeous of air castles, the most beautiful of Utopias, the sweetest of songs. It is the soft couch under the shadows of the overhanging tree branches, over which the satanic spiders are spinning a few beautiful silken threads which can be snapped in a day, but which in time may become as strong as links of steel.

HARD TO RESIST.

Oh, the evil sin of covetousness! Beware! Beware! Evil thoughts are only a step from evil actions. Are we not all in danger of the covetous sin? Would you tell a lie for 10 cents? "No," you emphatically answer. "No, of course not—of course not." Would you tell a lie, just one little lie, for \$100? "No," you answer again, but not so emphatically. Would you tell a lie for \$10,000—a lie which in one sense would not hurt anybody? You look at me in a quizzical way and say, "Please don't ask me." Well, I do ask you. I ask you, not for the purpose of giving you the offer, but of finding out what is the condition of your thoughts. Achan coveted 200 shekels of silver and a wedge of gold which must have been worth at least \$10,000 in our money. He coveted them without the idea of hurting

One Life Between

Lola! Yes, you know her face. You must have seen it smiling wistfully down from the hoardings or watching passers-by through the photographers' windows—the sweet, oval woman's face, framed in that wonderful wave of sunshiny tresses. But how many knew, or remember, the look that came into her grey eyes at times—that has followed me the world over and seems still to plead for the truth of all that happened in those never-forgotten days? Perhaps, if I can tell it now, there is a hope that she may see the words. She would surely forgive—and I may forget.

She alone of the "family" that old Sam Dane had fathered and trained so patiently had the right to his name, Clifford and myself bearing quite different ones in private; but that had never troubled the public. Billed as "The Dancing Dances, Acrobatic Sketch and Terpsichorean Specialists," our "turn" was considered a "star" item in those days, and, but for the fact that old Sam had contracted himself to one manager for five years, might have been something more. But there was a shadow drawing down fast.

Yes, you have guessed. Old Sam's Lola had flashed from a slip of a girl into a thoughtful, beautiful woman, and it seemed as if Clifford and I made the discovery at the same fateful moment. No word of it had been breathed, but words were not wanted. It was conscious silence that made the struggle the more deadly. Clifford meant to win her definite promise if it lay in man's power, and I had sworn to myself that if she would not take my name for life she should never take his.

Did she know? Closely, jealously as I had watched, the utmost I could believe was that, caring secretly for Clifford, she would die sooner than say the word that might drive myself to desperation.

One evening, after the performance, I stood listening beyond the door of the manager's room. I could just see Lola, standing very still there, her face gone like marble, and Old Sam wiping his forehead as he stared past her. The manager's voice had cut the silence with chilling irony.

"Either it ends to-night or our contract snaps; and you don't look like signing another. The 'turn' has lost all life and is going to pieces. Why? The two men are palpably at variance and the girl is in fear. You can't deny it."

"I don't!" Old Sam, stood in an indignant shake, his hand out. "What can I do? She can't seem to speak out. I've seen it growing—Clifford pulling one way and Marcus another. I've begged her to end it, but it seems to have got a life-and-death question now. I love 'em both—brought 'em up from boys almost. I'm standing quite back, but I can't say the word for her!"

"Pooh! All that romance ends with the honey-moon. Isn't Lola old enough, brave enough to know her own mind? Ask her now!"

"Lola, you hear? Can't you—won't you decide it? Say the word, whatever happens, and I'll break it to the one that's lost. No need for us all to split up and drift apart for want of a word! Is it—are you afraid to say it's Clifford?"

His face working, he had reached out both arms to her. Her lips quivered, her fingers clasped and unclasped; but that was all. Clifford! She wanted to say it, but could not. Some deep woman's instinct warned her to

and felt his quiet grip close upon it. The cup was to decide between us.

Wednesday. But twenty-four hours now to the moment when the crowded audience should seal the verdict and settle all.

It was late; our performance was over; I was staring round in dull realization for a glimpse of Lola. She should know that I had not practised my steps—that she was giving Cliff a shameful advantage! But she had hurried away home, perhaps in fear. The cup contest was at Newcastle, miles away; I should not see her again till all was over. And then—!

Two o'clock was striking as I crept in with my key. The house was still in sleep. On my table lay a note, placed there by Clifford's hands:—

"I waited up late to say that, if you feel to-morrow's chance is all in my favor, I'll stand out of the contest with you, and leave it to Lola herself to decide when she can. I love her, but not even her loss shall embitter me for life. Can I say more? If you still don't care to face me, push your answer under my door. No one need know."

I stared at it, the cool generosity of it thrilling through me. Afraid to face him? I strode straight out and pushed open his bedroom door.

A dead silence, that awed me. A low gas-light burned. There he lay, his dark head framed on the pillow, dreaming—in another world. He could sleep, with to-morrow's haunting ordeal still in the balances! I tip-toed forward. That same little smile twitched on his lips. I could almost swear they had parted to whisper a name—"Lola! My Lola!"

What next? How to tell it! I had quivered back, realizing clearly for the first time that I was already a beaten man. I stared round; small voices seemed to hiss suggestions out of the silence—fingers seemed to point at him, lying so still there. One life between! If anything happened to him before dawn, Clifford Dane could not dance for the cup. Then, as I stood fighting against myself, that small point of gas-flame happened to flicker. Like a streak of lightning the inspiration darted through my brain. The gas! . . . I was mad; I live only to believe that. I closed my eyes, reached up, and paused for one chaotic second.

"Lola! Lola!" came his slow whisper.

There were two gas-jets. The flame was out. I turned on both taps sharply, waited to realize the deathly, continuous hiss, and was groping from the room.

The hours passed. I sat in my room, fearing to move, spellbound with sick dread, waiting in dull horror for the cry of detection—or for the choking, dying gasps of the man who had wanted the woman I loved. Dawn was flushing the sky. Five o'clock! I must do it—the shadow of the rope seemed to lie across my neck. Whimpering with fear, I crept back into his room. No sound—only a wave of deadly fume that caught my breath as I struggled forward and turned off the death-dealing gas. I threw open his window and let the pure air rush in. Too late! I saw the still figure; I dared not look; a hand to my eyes. I stumbled out, opened the landing window, and was back in my own room. No one knew! Whatever happened, no one could fix the blame on me—if Clifford Dane had died quietly in the night.

A blaze of blinding light, endless rows of white, staring faces, a muffled hum, the flash of a diamond breast-stud in the judge's box over there—that is all I recollect of the moment when my name was called, and I stepped forward from the wings of the great theatre that night of nights. One by one the competitors had retired in a buzz of encouragement.

That burst of band-music came as from another world; the vast audience was rising up as if a man who must

his own company and doing what he ought to have done, allowed his sinful curiosity to get the better of him. He went out among the ruins on his own account and began to explore. Then, as he saw the piled up heap of wealth, his heart began to covet what was not his, but God's. When he thought no one was looking, he stole a beautiful Babylonish garment, 200 shekels of silver and a wedge of gold and went and hid them in his tent. After many days this theft was exposed. Swift condemnation followed, and "all Israel stoned him with stones."

What interest can that ancient crime be to us of the twentieth century? It concerns us as a type of the sins of every age. Trace the progression of evil in Achan's time, and you will find the four stages by which sin still comes to culmination in the lives of the criminals of our day. From its inception to its tragic close it is ever the same, and, though in this world it sometimes escapes detection and punishment, in the end it incurs the righteous judgment of God.

THE LUST OF THE EYE.

The first stage in Achan's fatal course was what the apostle describes as "the lust of the eye." Achan's curiosity was excited. He wanted to see the wonderful treasures which were to be consecrated to the Lord. His first step in the downward path which ended in his destruction was taken when he rose from among his sleeping comrades, and, slipping past the guards, he wended his way among the shattered walls of the captured city. It was one act for Achan with sword and spear and shield to fight his way into that doomed capital, swarming with enemies, but it was another act, after the battle was won, for this brave soldier to arise at night and crawl past the sentinels and begin to examine the spoils which were not his and by right never could be his. It is one act, and a commendable act, for a young physician at the call of duty to go down to the place of evil resort in a large city to help some sufferer prostrated by physical infirmity. It is another act, and a very dangerous act, for a young man or a young woman, actuated merely by an idle curiosity, to join a slumming party to look upon vice and gloat over it as a spectacle. Sometimes temptations come to man in the ordinary walks of life, but in nearly every case, as with Achan, temptations to sin most successfully assail a man when that man is idling in a place where he has no business to be.

Let me illustrate my thought from an old scene in the Bible. How often has the downfall of David been the subject of the pessimist's diatribe! How he exults over the spectacle of the shepherd boy who conquered Goliath and climbed to the throne of Israel, yielding to his infatuation for a woman! "Yes, yes," he says, "men are all alike; the best of men are vile at heart. Here is the sweet psalmist of Israel, the perfect specimen of noble manhood, the man after God's own heart, so enslaved by his guilty passion for another man's wife that he slays the husband to get possession of her. No man is to be trusted."

WHY DAVID SINNED.

Is that your idea of men? Then, my brother and sister, you have not read human nature aright. All men are not bad. But all men will be bad if they do not stick scrupulously to the work God has given them to do. The reason David sinned was not because he looked upon "Bathsheba, the wife of Uriah, the Hittite." The reason David sinned was because, like Achan among the Jericho spoils, he was idling at home instead of being with his army. In the first verse of the eleventh chapter of II. Samuel we read the secret of the whole sinful story: "And it came to pass after the year was expired, at the time when kings go

for \$10,000—a he which in one sense would not hurt anybody? You look at me in a quizzical way and say, "Please don't ask me." Well, I do ask you. I ask you, not for the purpose of giving you the offer, but of finding out what is the condition of your thoughts. Achan coveted 200 shekels of silver and a wedge of gold which must have been worth at least \$10,000 in our money. He coveted them without the idea of hurting any one else, yet for that sin of covetousness, which was the forerunner of other sins, Achan had to die. Beware, O man, how you allow your evil thoughts to live. Achan's "eye sin" was followed by Achan's "covetous sin." Evil thoughts will ultimately become the parents of evil actions.

ACHAN'S COWARDICE.

But now, after the "finger step" has been committed, comes the fear and the horror. Aye, the "covetous step" may lead through an embowered garden. The huzzards may there be feathered in the gorgeous colors of a yellow breasted, black tipped oriole. The "finger step" may be a leap, a jump, an impulsive bound, but no sooner is that fourth step taken than comes the "foot step," or the stealthy fugitive step. As soon as Achan, the thief, got possession of this gold and silver and this Babylonish garment he did not know what to do with them. He could not wear the cloak; he could not spend the money; so, like a coward, he skulked away and went and hid them in his tent.

Sin nearly always makes a coward out of a man. Achan did exactly what our first ancestor did in the garden of Eden after he had sinned. No sooner was that forbidden fruit eaten than for Adam the heavens seemed to be overcast. He had only slunk away and hid in the thickets as a cowardly hyena would run away from the hounds, but when God called him forth he did even a meaner act than that. He turned and tried to throw the blame upon the woman by his side as he said, "Yes, I did eat, but the woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me, and I did eat." Oh, my friends, the criminal unconsciously reveals himself. The accusing voice of his conscience saps his manliness and robs him of his open demeanor. If there is not an honest bearing in a man, his face and his bearing will not be honest. The lowered eyelid, the trembling hand, the shuffling foot—all reveal the error of his past. A despicable sin always makes a coward out of a man—without an exception, always, always. Sin by its very nature is only another name for cowardice. No sooner did Achan take the gold than he ran away and hid it; no sooner do you sin against God, then, like all other sinners, you try to get as far as possible away from God.

HIS REAL BIRTHDAY.

May this moment be the supreme moment for your eternal redemption and not eternal damnation. When Bertel Thorwaldsen, the great Danish sculptor, was asked the day of his nativity, he answered: "I was born on the 8th of March, 1797. Before then I did not exist." This was not the date of his physical birth. Thorwaldsen was physically born Nov. 19, 1770, and March 8, 1797, was the day that he was artistically born. That was the day when he first saw Rome. May this day be to you the best of all days, not the day when, like Achan, you must die, but as Bertel Thorwaldsen first saw Rome, so may this be the first day on which you can truly see the face of Jesus Christ and live.

An Irish philosopher says the sweetest memories in life are recollections of things forgotten.

"Gadboy told me a month or two ago that his physician had limited him to one whiskey a day, but he doesn't look as if he had reformed." "He hasn't. He went to four other doctors, and each one gave him the same directions. He's following the advice of all five of 'em."

whatever happens, and I'll break it to the one that's lost. No need for us all to split up and drift apart for want of a word! Is it—are you afraid to say it's Clifford?"

His face working, he had reached out both arms to her. Her lips quivered, her fingers clasped and unclasped; but that was all. Clifford! She wanted to say it, but could not. Some deep woman's instinct warned her to keep silence sooner than make us life-long enemies.

His arms dropped. The manager had laughed. "Dramatic! Some mystery I don't understand. Settle this between yourselves; my show mustn't suffer over an everyday trifle."

A trifle! I moved away, every nerve tingling. To me, in that moment, it had become the very pivot upon which existence hinged.

One life between! That was the mad thought gripping my heart like a hand of ice as I stroked back to the rooms we shared.

Cliff was there. I could hear him practising his new step-figure on our padded platform—the step that he hoped to make famous and that he had been teaching Lola. He was so secretly confident of winning her in the end—just as he was of carrying off the professional cup for skill in step-dancing to be fought for that day week. In this, too, I had been straining every nerve to hold my own; but that growing dread of losing Lola was rendering me insanely reckless in all ways. It was I who had purposely bungled our dual dance on the aerial bar that night. He might know it if he wished. I kicked open the door and gave a sneering laugh.

"Ordered a glas cabinet for the cup yet?"

"I hope to. The credit comes to our troupe," was his answer, so irritatingly quiet. And then of a sudden he was standing close to me, his hand out, his whisper sharp. "Shall we drop this, Marcus? The manager had something to say to me to-night. I wouldn't tell him all I could have done, but—shall we lock this shadow in our own rooms, for old Sam's sake? Say the word!"

His lips had twitched—lips that my hand clenched to strike. He was slight for a man, scarcely any bigger than Lola; a straight blow would crush him. Just in time I mastered the impulse. There had come footsteps on our stair. Old Sam Dane stood there, and behind him was Lola. Lola here! One quick glance she gave, as if half guessing; then her face had set in that marble-like resolution again.

"Cliff here? Want to speak to you both, while I can," old Sam was whispering. "Shut the door. Now, you'll think me mad, but I can't help that; it's all or nothing to-night! I see him now, as he drew that rough hand across his eyes. 'Listen, both of you! Cliff—Marcus—you can't both have my girl. I've put it to her as we come along, and she seems willing to leave it between you like that. You've guessed: You're both meaning to carry off that prize next Thursday; it lies between you two, I'm told; and I'm proud. Let the one that wins have my girl! That's as good as saying you can't both have her; that'll crown it all; and I've got her to see that. If neither wins—but we won't think of that. The loser stands back like a sportsman, and the winner takes his wife in due time. Is that agreed? . . . I'm waiting—Lola's waiting—to see you shake hands on that like men who are worth her!'"

That moment! Incredibly grotesque the proposition sounded on his lips; and then that silence, that mist in Lola's eyes seemed to sanctify it. Cliff's hand had wavered and then they always cure and cure permanently. I hesitated, in a mental agony. It might mean hurling away my only chance in life; and yet, if I refused, she might feel justified in giving Cliff the answer he wanted. I closed my eyes, put out my hand,

fled him, the flash of a diamond breast-stud in the judge's box over there—that is all I recollect of the moment when my name was called, and I stepped forward from the wings of the great theatre that night of nights. One by one the competitors, had retired in a buzz of encouragement.

That burst of hand-music came as from another world; the vast audience was gazing up as at a man who must presently be called to account for the mysterious non-appearance of the favorite, Clifford Dane. Clifford! His face floated before me; I scarcely realized that my feet had automatically taken up the band's rhythm of a plantation clog-dance.

The mockery of it! I was dancing for a phantom honor—dancing before the countless eyes to win a woman who might soon be shrinking from me in nameless horror! I knew it; and yet my feet went on, impelled by the invisible springs of unconscious suggestion. Perhaps I had never danced better—perhaps never worse. I was merely conscious of an effort to keep that tight wire from snapping in my brain.

And then—! I had stopped dead and swayed, the next day's papers said—as though my nerves failed me at the crucial stage. . . . The face! There—there at the wings, watching me, pale, calm, accusing. There he stood, in the Oierrot's dress that he always wore in our performances—Clifford, or Clifford's ghost!

I stood staring a minute, they said, and then moved unsteadily away—my chances gone. I recollect turning as that murmur of voices broke the spell. I was shaking, fainting, but if it cost me my sanity I must stand and watch.

Through a red mist I saw Clifford step forward, very pale, vaguely unfamiliar, but with a quiet determination to outdo all who had gone before. Clifford! Was conscience playing me the last, most ghastly trick of all? He had given the little series of gestures that his public recognized; he had arched his folded arms, the band had struck into the step, and the patter of his clogs rang out. It was in his look, in his whole bearing, and the audience seemed to realize it—he had come at the last moment to win!

All a dream! The minutes went by; the silence held, punctuated by dull bursts of applause. Faster and faster his feet seemed to flash, gliding from step to step, from style to style, with a flawless, fascinating rhythm, and all with a grace and ease that told he was crowning the greatest moment of his career. Riveted there, I watched. Ah! there was the new step that he had been practising and teaching my Lola in secret. It went with an irresistible swing. His set face had not seemed to move a muscle, but he was winning—winning; a hundred feet were involuntarily keeping time in a sound that came up like low thunder. The flutter of a paper and flash of a diamond breast stud were quite still in that box now. And still he went on, till every known step-figure seemed exhausted, and the great house was filled with a continuous whistling and roar of voices. Not the dancing alone, but his personality! And then the sudden hush. The judge's figure was leaning from that box. Clifford had won the cup.

And now—now I was in the cool street. I stood, my breath suspended, in a patch of shadow by the stage door. Yes, there he came, muffled in a great-coat, struggling through a dense crowd. He had hurried away. Did he guess at the figure following close? It was in a quiet by-street near the station; he suddenly turned and stood quite still, as if waiting to say some last word in life. Just the two sad, quiet words, as I drew near—"Marcus—good-bye!"

I had been burning to look once again into his face I stared and stared: Then something had made my shaking fingers pluck at the mass of dark, close little curls. There was

a little cry, almost a moan—and then I realized. I was staring down at the woman I had lost. Lola! She had acted a part that night as she would never act again. It was Lola who had dared so much and danced that night for the cup.

"Hush! To save you!" came her quiet, far-away voice. She had drawn back, her hand trembling out to keep the distance. "Don't speak; don't ask more. Let me go—let me forget it! To save you! You can believe it? He lies there, white and ill; but the world need not know why. You had been in his room; you had dropped his note there beside the bed; you had given him some drug to destroy his chance to-night—to keep me from him! But you need not fear now; the door is shut—only the doctor is there.

"Yes, he had set his heart upon the cup. It is won. I can go now and tell him what I have done—to save you; and the world can ask no question. He will not try to know more; he will seek no revenge now, if you go to-night, for ever. For ever! Because—because, to save you a life-long shame and punishment, I have promised—promised to be his wife. And I had gone there, this morning, to tell him—tell him that I could not keep to that compact. I did not love him in that way—no, never; but I could never say so, to crush him. You were both so blind, and—and it was not a true woman's place to come between you and explain her silence.

"Marcus! Have I done well? Could any woman have acted better, with only a few hours for thought? Was I brave? Look, the sunshiny locks are gone—gone! Ah, yes, you think me vile, 'deceitful—a mere actress!' Her hand had trembled upon mine for one nameless moment. She shrank away, her voice fading to a whisper. "Good-bye! I dared it to bring him his cup—to buy his silence and save you. You know now? It was you I loved. Could I do more to prove it? . . . Hush! No—it is too late, by a day! I have promised. Good-bye—good-bye!"—London Tit-Bits.

DESERTS OF THE OCEAN

SEAS WHICH ARE NEVER SAILED.

Disappearance of Sailing Craft Has Increased Their Area.

Oceans, like continents, have their deserts. On the high seas there are vast spaces whose waves have never been parted by the prow of a sailing vessel or lashed by the propeller of a steamer; immense solitudes where the flap of a sail is never heard nor the strident cry of a siren; veritable deserts whose silence is broken only by the howling of the wind and the roar of the waves which have been vainly pursuing one another since the days of creation.

These deserts lie forgotten betwixt the narrow ocean highways travelled by vessels. In such waste places of the sea a disabled ship, driven out of its course by a hurricane, may drift for months, tossed by the ceaseless ground swell, without being able to hail assistance; her only chance of escape is the possibility that some oceanic current may drag her into a more frequented region.

FOLLOW BEATEN TRACK.

It is generally supposed that by reason of the universal increase of maritime traffic the sea is everywhere furrowed by vessels. This is a mistake. Ocean commerce has grown enormously during the last half century, but that development is due to the substitution of steam navigation for the old fashioned employment of the sailing vessel. When the first steamer began to churn the water with its paddle wheels the sailing fleet ceased to increase; with the ad-

MAKING WORLD'S MONEY

BIRMINGHAM MINT TURNS OUT MILLIONS.

A Private Firm That Makes Money for a Great Many Countries.

In no respect is Birmingham more cosmopolitan than in its supply of coin. Money can be had by anybody, in any quantity—for consideration. The Birmingham Mint, though it turns out millions of English coins, is not a Government establishment, and in the way of supplying the "needful" to foreign Governments has probably done more than any money-making establishment in the world. By this impartial distribution of wealth Messrs. Ralph Heaton and Sons have built up a splendid and highly profitable business.

A few days ago the firm shipped the first instalment of a huge Egyptian order for ten million piastres. The consignment weighed five tons, and was conveyed in some 60 cases. In the old piracy days a ship containing among its cargo coins valued at £3,000,000 would have been a prize worth having, and would not have passed unchallenged. In these piping times of peace the vessel trips off to Alexandria without molestation. It is noteworthy that this valuable order was won in open competition against Vienna and Berlin, and other similar orders are likely to follow.

ENORMOUS DEMAND.

For well over a century Birmingham has taken a lead in this literal kind of money-making. As far back as 1787 the famous Matthew Boulton coined under contract for the British Government at about £800,000, and "Brummagem-hallopence" were in the early part of last century almost as widely famed as "Birmingham jewelry." The Soho Mint, run by Boulton and Watt, was completely wiped out in 1857, and was replaced by the present much more extensive establishment, and for many years afterwards this was the only mint in England except the Royal Mint in London. Further enlargements became necessary to meet the enormous home and foreign demands, and among the countries and Governments which have come time after time to Birmingham for their money are India, Tunis, Canada, Turkey, China, Hong Kong, Hayti, Sarawak, Tuscany, Venezuela, and Chili.

CHINESE ORDER.

In some instances, notably that of China, the coins were not made in Birmingham. As a matter of fact, no Chinese coin has, so far as is known, ever been made outside the Celestial Empire. The pride and prejudice of the Chinese had to be humored, so the firm sent out a complete plant with men to operate it, and the coins were struck in China. No fewer than eight separate plants have been sent out to China in this way. The same thing was done in Milan in 1862 for the new kingdom of Italy, some 1,600 tons of "blanks" being shipped to furnish the raw material. Again, in Marseilles, when the re-establishment of the Empire under Napoleon III. rendered necessary a new copper coinage, some 750 tons of metal were in this way turned into money on French soil. The total value of these two descriptions of coin approximated to a million sterling.

HISTORICAL COINS.

Much of the work done by the firm is of great historical interest. For example, in 1859, the year of the Italian war with Austria, the provisional Government of Italy determined to replace the Grand Ducal copper coinage by one of their own, and these coins were made at the Birmingham Mint. On the obverse were the arms of the King of Sardinia, with the legend, "Vittorio Emanuele Re Eletto."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JUNE 5.

Text of the Lesson, Mark xv., 1-18. Golden Text, Luke xxiii., 12-14.

After the passover and the institution of the supper in the last lesson, our Lord spoke to the eleven the wonderful words of John xvii. Then He went forth over the brook Cedron with His faithful few to the Mount of Olives and into the garden of Gethsemane, cast off by His son Israel (Ex. iv., 22, 23). This was fore-shadowed in David when He, with His faithful few, crossed the same brook, cast out by his son Absalom (II. Sam. xv., 23, 30), but in that case the wicked son was slain, while here in our lesson the righteous King is to suffer in the stead of His enemies, the just for the unjust (I. Pet. iii., 18; Rom. v., 8).

The agony and conflict in Gethsemane, the sleeping disciples, the betrayal and arrest of our Lord, Simon Peter's blunder with the sword, the disciples all fleeing, Jesus before Anna and Caiaphas, the false witnesses, the blindfolding, mocking, smiting, spitting, Peter's denial—these are some of the events and incidents of that awful night; but who can tell what they meant to Him who was the centre of all, the Lamb of God, oppressed and afflicted, brought as a lamb to the slaughter and as a sheep before her shearers, opening not His mouth (Isa. liii.). The morning came the morning of earth's darkest day, and the council having condemned Jesus to death, blind Him and lead Him away and deliver Him to Pontius Pilate, the governor. The King of the Jews, rejected by His own people, treated by them as an evil doer and condemned to die, silent and suffering. He allows them to act their pleasure.

About the time that our Lord was brought before Pilate Judas brought the thirty pieces of silver, testified to the chief priests and elders that Jesus was innocent, threw down the money in the temple and went and hanged himself (Matt. xxvii., 3).

For a more full account of all that passed between Pilate and the Jewish rulers and Jesus see Luke xxiii., 4-16; John xviii., 28 to xix., 15. It is possible that as Pilate, the representative of the great world power of that time, asked Jesus, "Art thou the king of the Jews?" he may have thought Him to be some poor, harmless, weak-minded person, for, even now when some true believer speaks of Jesus as the King of the Jews, soon to return and sit on David's throne, asserting that he also expects to reign with Him, he is apt to be considered by many very religious people to be an ignorant weak-minded person, notwithstanding such Scriptural statements as Luke i., 32, 33; Rev. v., 9, 10; Col. iii., 4.

Having confessed before the high priest and before Pilate that He is the Christ, the King of the Jews (Mark xiv., 61, 62; xv., 2), He has nothing more to say, so now to chief priests and Pilate He answers nothing, but patiently awaits their disposal of Him.

It was the governor's custom to release to the Jews at the time of the passover a prisoner, whomsoever they desired, and, having a notable prisoner, a murderer named Barabbas, he asked whether he should release Barabbas or Jesus, the King of the Jews. He probably thought that they would surely choose Jesus but he knew neither their murderous hearts nor the God of Love who was overruling all those things (Acts iv., 27, 28). The chief priests moved the people to ask for the release of Barabbas, and when Pilate asked what he should do with Christ, the King of the Jews; they cried, "Crucify Him!" and as Pilate again asked, "What shall I do with Him?"

Fashion ...Talk

STYLES IN FROCKS.

In most of the new shirred and gathered summer gowns the effect achieved will be much that of a pillow tied in the middle, very trimly, and billowing out above and below. If the wearer be very tall and very slender she will find the style quite becoming. If she be the reverse, she will have to console herself with the thought that at least she is in the fashion and that she has plenty of company. It may occur to her that she does not have to aim at this hollowy-pillowy effect, in fact, that if she chooses she may avoid it, in which case she will cast about her for some style in which the fullness is arranged at the back, but not over the hips, or in which the pleats are stitched down to a certain distance below the waist line, or else will have the shirring in groups well pressed.

A handsome gown noticed lately was of blue soieil silk and d an ecru lace stock, and vest with ruchings of the silk outlining the vest. The tops of the sleeves were of the silk, and from these tops the sleeves, which were full and drooping, were of ecru lace, with tight cuffs. The skirt was close around the hips, but was very full at the bottom, and was trimmed with several rows of ruchings and puffs. It was pretty example of a modified 1830 frock, and the hat to correspond was made of pale blue tulle, trimmed with clusters of pink roses shading to red, and having the shaded rose foliage.

A pretty walking costume is of black and white plaid. The skirt is laid in side plaits that are stitched in and much further down the skirt than is usual. The tight-backed Eton has several lines of fine and very narrow black braid going around the bottom and running up the sides of the closed front, which is shaped in to the figure and fits very closely. These fronts also show stitched-in side plaits from the shoulders to the bottom of the coat, and the sleeves, rather close in cut, each have two narrow plaits or tucks from the shoulder seam to a little above the release of the plaits, allowed to pouch a trifle. There are cuffs six inches deep of the material showing a three-quarter inch edge of plain black, and above this are several lines of the braid running around the cuffs. The braid that runs up the front of the coat also extends around the collarless neck.

WASH DRESSES.

So bewildering is the chaos of trimmings, colors, and materials that some little thought is required on the part of the conservative woman and the woman of limited income, who are occasionally one and the same person, to evolve order and discover some practical fashion that will be suitable, becoming, and up-to-date. But "extremes meet" here as everywhere else, and among the mass of frills and furbelows may be found some very simple effects all the more charming because such a contrast to the existing complexity.

Skirts are wider and consequently take more material than heretofore, but still it is not necessary to choose a style of trimming that calls for two hundred and fifty yards of narrow lace, as does one of the smart gowns of the season. Quite as effective a trimming can be made of pinked silk ruchings and a less quantity of trimming, or a model may be chosen that requires only trimming of the material itself. Pleats or tucks are all different, and look well in comparatively inexpensive materials.

For wash gowns their "tubability"

rowed by vessels. This is a mistake. Ocean commerce has grown enormously during the last half century, but that development is due to the substitution of steam navigation for the old fashioned employment of the sailing vessel. When the first steamer began to churn the water with its paddle wheels, the sailing fleet ceased to increase; with the advent of the screw propeller they began to decrease. The gradual but constant disappearance of sailing ships made the ocean more of a desert than before. Sailing vessels had their established routes in accordance with winds, currents and seasons; the gaps between the routes taken by outward bound and homeward bound ships were often considerable; moreover, the capricious elements not infrequently played the mischief with nautical instructions, and as a result the field of operations for ocean shipping was vastly expanded.

OCEAN HIGHWAYS.

This is no longer true to-day. The liner goes straight ahead, in defiance of wind and wave; the ports between which she plies are great industrial or commercial centres, whither come numberless railways, serving as prolongations of the lines of navigation. Freight cars carry their loads of merchandise to the lesser ports and the cities of the interior. The railway has killed coastwise navigation.

The ocean highways are therefore anything but numerous. The most frequented of oceans is the Atlantic. Apart from the Polar seas, we see that in its northern part there is only one desert zone—a dreary waste of waters between the routes from Europe to the United States or Canada, and those from Europe to the Antilles. In the south, between the routes from South America on the Western American coast and the routes from South Africa, extends a desert occasionally traversed by the steamers of the lines from Cape Town and Mozambique, which, when the coffee season is at its height in Brazil, cross the Atlantic for cargoes at Rio Janeiro or Santos.

PATHLESS DESERTS.

The Indian Ocean is frequented only in the north, by lines out of India and Indo-China, and a little way in the west by liners from Oceania, which call at Colombo and then make straight for Australia. Two lines, each with a steamer a month, follow a slender lane from Australia to Cape Town. The Pacific is the Sahara of great seas. Saving only the steamships from the Far East to California and British Columbia, a line from Sydney to San Francisco, and a one-horse line (with sailings four or five times a year) between Tahiti and the United States—save for these mere ribbon like streaks the Pacific is a desert. Only a few native canoes ply daringly from island to island in archipelagoes, girt around with coral reefs—veritable ocean graveyards, the terror of seafaring men.

How many ships, of which we have received no tidings and of which not so much as a drifting spar has ever been picked up, have been dragged by irresistible winds into those solitudes of the South Pacific, no one will ever know, for the ocean guards its prey full well. Sometimes, however, a little part of its secret leaks out, and then we divine the shocking tragedies of which it has been the theatre.

HIGH SPEED RAILWAY TRIALS.

The Prussian government intends to continue its experiments with high-speed locomotion on the Berlin-Zossen military railway. Not long ago a maximum speed of 130 miles per hour was attained with an electrically driven car. Experiments are now to be made with steam locomotives of various types, and it is intended to try speeds as high as 80 and 90 miles per hour. The tests are meant to throw light on the proper construction of both tracks and rolling-stock.

example, in 1859, the year of the Italian war with Austria, the provisional Government of Italy determined to replace the Grand Ducal copper coinage by one of their own, and these coins were made at the Birmingham Mint. On the obverse were the arms of the King of Sardinia, with the legend, "Vittorio Emanuele Re Eletto," and on the reverse,

"Governo della Toscana."

with the value and the date in the centre. When Tuscany became subject to Victor Emmanuel, as part of United Italy, this coinage was superseded by that of the new King, coined in Milan as described above. In 1868 the Italian Government ordered five million lire in pieces of ten centimes, and in consideration of the excellent manner in which these and other coinages were executed his Majesty King Victor Emmanuel conferred the honor of knighthood on the firm.

MAKING MINTS.

A great part of the coins turned out have been made of nickel, an alloy consisting of 20 per cent. of nickel to 80 per cent. of copper. Of this kind of coin Serbia some years ago purchased 75 tons, other customers being the Republic of Ecuador and Colombia.

But the actual manufacture of coins by no means represents Birmingham's entire share in the production of the world's small change. The vast bulk of the presses and dies in the mints of the world have been made in Birmingham, large numbers of countries who now mint their own coin still coming to the great hardware centre for their tools. For many years Matthew Boulton and James Watt had a complete monopoly in the production of this kind of machinery.

CAPACITY IS GREAT.

The productive capacity of the big bullion factory is enormous, and on numerous occasions as many as a million coins have been turned out, packed, and despatched in a single day.

Among the funny stories related by Mr. Ralph Heaton, the principal member of the firm, is one relative to a false money scare some years ago. The large number of false coins in circulation caused a good deal of public anxiety, and for a time the public were baffled. At this time the firm were turning out a large proportion of the bronze money made for the Government, and by way of distinction were printing a small "h" under the date of the coin. An anonymous correspondent wrote to a local newspaper expressing his great satisfaction that a clue to the discovery of false money had at last been found. All coins bearing the initial H would be found to be spurious. Naturally, the makers appreciated the compliment.

LITTLE THOUGHTS.

Fast living is but faster dying.
Character is crystallised conduct.
Only a fool's to-morrow ruins to-day.

Revenge is sweetest when renounced.

Blessings are hidden in the blows of pain.

Only manufactured doubts are advertised.

It is the opportunity we make that makes us.

Better a deluded enthusiasm than a dead heart.

Nothing spoils the life like living for the spoils.

Giving happiness is the only secret of getting it.

An unbridled tongue goes with an unburdened brain.

Our victories depend on how we take our defeats.

A principle hung up on the wall may be worse than none at all.

Columbus got the short end of it socially by not coming over to this country in the Mayflower.

that they would surely choose Jesus but he knew neither their murderous hearts nor the God of Love who was overruling all those things (Acts iv, 27, 28). The chief priests moved the people to ask for the release of Barabbas, and when Pilate asked what he should do with Christ, the King of the Jews; they cried, "Crucify Him!" and as Pilate again asked, "Why, what evil hath He done?" they cried the more exceedingly, "Crucify Him!"

It appears from a harmony of the gospels (one being before me as I write and quote from one or the other of the evangelists) that Pilate interceded for Jesus and offered to set Him free not less than seven times on that eventful morning. Peter says that Pilate was determined to let Him go (Acts iii, 13). In John xviii, 38; xix, 4, 6, we hear Pilate say three times, "I find no fault in Him." Pilate's wife, because of a dream which she had, sent this message to her husband, "Have thou nothing to do with that just man" (Matt. xxvii, 19). There seemed to be no one against Him but His own nation, and they so hate Him that they prefer a murderer to the Holy Lamb of God.

So Pilate, willing to content the people, yet acting contrary to his own conscience and against his wife's entreaty, released Barabbas, the murderer, and delivered Jesus, the innocent one, to be crucified. But since Pilate held Him to be innocent and washed his hands of the affair (Matt. xxvii, 24), why scourge Him? It is all too awful to read, but what must the actual occurrence have been? Was it at this time, as the plowmen plowed upon His back and made long their furrows, that the cruel thongs flew round His face also and made His visage to be so marred more than any man? (Ps. cxlix, 3; Isa. liii, 14). I do not know, but I have often wondered.

People are daily choosing a murderer, the devil, or the Christ of God. Every one must face the question, "What shall I do with Christ?" We cannot get rid of it any more than Pilate could, and no amount of niter or soap and water can wash away our guilt (Jer. ii, 22), nothing but the blood of Jesus. As He died in my stead, but how can I ever thank Him?

JAPANESE PATRIOTISM.

Condemned Murderer Proved He Shared Its Spirit.

The other day a gentleman named Yoneichi Endo, aged 38, and officially described as "a murderer and robber," was executed at the Ichigaya prison, Japan.

On the day which was to witness the end of Endo he was approached by Mr. Fujisawa, the chief jailer, who, alluding parenthetically to the fact that this was the last day on which they could meet, added that Mr. Endo still had a little more than two yen of the money given him by kind relatives. "Buy yourself some little delicacies, and give yourself a treat for the last time," urged the sympathetic Fujisawa. It may be that the chief jailer thought he might share in the results of such an expenditure, or his advice may have been dictated by pure benevolence.

This advice, no doubt, appealed to the man Endo. He knew that the remainder of his life would be a short one; why not make it merry? It was just here that the patriot conquered the mere natural man. The Japan Times relates the touching sequel:—

"The convict, quite unexpectedly, said in reply that he had learned from new prisoners that Japan was fighting with Russia. His only regret was that he could not help the country in the war in the manner he would have adopted if he were out of prison, and the only service he could render would be to contribute to the war funds the paltry sum remaining to his credit. He asked the chief jailer to carry out his wishes, which the latter promised to do."

smart gowns of the season. Quite as effective a trimming can be made of pinked silk ruchings and a less quantity of trimming, or a model may be chosen that requires only trimming of the material itself. Plaids or tucks are all different, and look well in comparatively inexpensive materials.

For wash gowns their "tubability" should always be kept in view in the make-up, for a wash gown that will not wash is not a desirable possession. It is apt to be hoarded when it should be worn, and worn long after it should have gone to the tub.

Fortunately, there are plenty of styles which are not spoiled in any way in the laundry, the only change being a slight shrinkage. Stitching as trimming for a linen frock may be done in most artistic fashion in groups of lines running horizontally or in points. A striped cotton goods may be trimmed with pretty effect by using bias bands of itself, and lace can always be had that will wash "like a rag," and look as good as new if done with care. For muslins, organdies, and other thin material, lace is admirably suited, while for the heavier goods embroidery is always to be had of every description. With so many wash materials and trimmings, and such a variety of styles to choose from, it would be a pity if the summer girl could not always be a picture of dainty freshness, suggestive of purity in every detail.

SOME SMART GOWNS.

A handsome dress worn lately was a black and white brocaded foulard, with the effect of silver-grey in a part of the design. It had a white background and large black and white U-shaped figures scattered over it, overlapping each other. The skirt was gathered a little around the hips and was very full at the bottom, where it hung in straight full folds. It was trimmed with six bands of black velvet arranged in groups of three, the center band of each group was an inch wide, and the other bands above and below were a little more than half that width. The groups were perhaps three inches apart, and the narrower bands an inch and a half from the wider ones. The bodice had a short basque finish at bottom, with a rounded point in front, and the material was gathered so as to lie in shallow folds across it. There was no belt or sash. It had a narrow square-ended vest of white lace over chiffon, and this was rounded out at the neck, having no stock. The silk sleeves, which were gathered or puffed, ended about the elbow over close undersleeves or deep cuffs of lace. With this gown she wore a stole wrap of black lace and chiffon and a large black picture hat trimmed with black plumes; black strings extended from it, and were tied under her chin.

Another costume was of cream white voile, topped by a handsome cream ship hat, the crown of which was knocked down out of sight, the line of disappearance was marked by a fold of brown velvet, with loops at the left side near the back. The knocked-in crown seemed to form a bandeau that raised the creation from the head, and on this bandeau were yellow roses changing to apricot tones, set close together. The brim turned down like an umbrella all the way around.

CAUTIOUS.

"Do you let work worry you?"
"No; nor I don't let worry work me either."

Mr. Manley—"Well, darling, I've had my life insured for \$5,000." Mrs. M.—"How very sensible of you! Now I sha'n't have to keep telling you to be so careful every place you go to."

"The way we test the quality of our whisky," averred a traveller recently, "is to inject one drop into the vein of a rabbit, and if after that the rabbit will not fight a bulldog the whisky is no good."

STORMING OF KINCHAU

Severest Land Engagement Since the War Began.

JAPANESE VICTORY.

A despatch from Tokio says: The Japanese army swept the Russians from Kinchau on Thursday evening, and in a desperate night attack stormed the almost impregnable position of the Russians on Nanshan Hill, west of Talienswan. The battle raged in the hills all through the night, and fragmentary telegrams from the Japanese headquarters report that the engagement is still in progress, and that the Japanese are still pursuing the Russians south from Nanshan and the head of Talienswan Bay. A Russian gunboat bombarded the Japanese left flank from Talienswan Bay, while the Japanese warships worked with the army from Kinchau Bay. The Russians had made elaborate preparations to check the Japanese movement south on the Liao-Tung Peninsula towards Port Arthur.

After occupying Kinchau the main Japanese force advanced on Nanshan Hill and silenced the exposed Russian cannons after a lively artillery duel. They drove the defenders from the successive terraces and trenches. The Japanese made several heroic charges, but were stopped by the wire entanglements and a stubborn rifle fire from the higher ridges. The final bayonet charge at 8 o'clock in the afternoon dislodged the enemy from their last trench, and the Russians, abandoning the north face of the hill, retreated to the southern slopes in the direction of Man-Kuan-Ling. They blew up the Tafen-shan station on the Dalny branch of the railway.

At 7 o'clock in the evening the Japanese completely occupied the Nanshan Hill. Meantime the Russians are holding the trenches on the south shore of Talienswan Bay. Dalny is isolated and helpless. Four warships co-operated with the Japanese army in bombarding the Russians from west of Kinchau.

Japanese headquarters has complimented the army on its extraordinary fortitude.

A Japanese officer of high rank made the following statement:—

"The Japanese in attacking Kinchau and Nanshan Hill had to fight against great odds. The Russians were in full command of the strategic advantages afforded by nature, and these advantages were augmented by the newest inventions for defence. The forts on Nanshan Hill were armed with heavy guns. The Japanese had only field guns, heavy guns being unavailable on account of the difficulties of transportation. Our army deserves great credit for having driven the Russians from this stronghold. It was a feat previously considered to have been impossible."

"I fear our losses have been heavy, but we have gained the strongest point barring our way to the investment of Port Arthur."

AWFUL CARNAGE.

Subsequent reports received at Tokio indicate that the storming of the Nanshan Hill on Thursday was a bloody affair. The Japanese centred their fire on the Russian batteries, in which work they were aided by four gunboats from Kinchau Bay. They succeeded in silencing many of the enemy's guns.

The Russians had constructed a series of trenches around the hill on a terrace protected by wire entangle-

the day hinged upon these mines. If the Russians had been able to explode them at the right time the losses among the Japanese troops would have been tremendous, and it is possible also that the Russians would have been able to hold the hill.

NANSHAN SPLENDIDLY DEFENDED.

Nanshan was splendidly defended. Nearly fifty guns of various sizes were mounted on the various emplacements, and there were also two batteries of quick-firing field pieces.

The artillery was sheltered behind loopholed trenches on the terraces of the hill. The infantry manning the field pieces ran with them around the hill, thus using these guns for the protection of the most important points.

The Japanese began the fight by bringing all their field guns into action and concentrating their fire on the emplacements on the hill. By 11 o'clock in the morning the principal Russian batteries had been silenced. The two Russian field batteries then withdrew to Nanquanling Hill, and from there continued to fire on the Japanese until nightfall.

After the Russian batteries had been silenced the Japanese artillery opened on the enemy's trenches, the Japanese infantry advancing meanwhile to within rifle range. The Japanese gradually worked to within 400 yards of the Russian lines, where they encountered wire and other entanglements.

EVERY MAN SHOT DOWN.

They succeeded in discovering an opening in these obstacles and getting finally to within 200 yards of the Russian trenches, they rushed for the line. Several successive charges were made, but every officer and man, in the attacking parties was shot down twenty or thirty yards from the line.

The charges were then stopped and the Japanese artillery renewed its preparatory fire on the enemy's position.

Towards evening a detachment of Japanese carried a section of the Russian trenches, breaking through the enemy's line.

Hundreds of the comrades of these men, inspired by their success, sprang forward, and then the entire Japanese line swept up the hill, driving the Russians from their positions. It was in the desperate infantry charges that the Japanese sustained the bulk of their losses.

FATE OF PORT ARTHUR.

The heavy cost of Japan's victory at Kinchau does not diminish European confidence in the complete success of her arms during the present Summer's campaign. The conviction is now almost universal outside of Russia that Port Arthur will fall in the course of June. As this will involve the capture or destruction of the remains of the Russian fleet, it is felt that Russia has little to hope for except by a long process of exhaustion of her enemy.

GLOOM IN RUSSIA.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Standard dwells at length upon the stagnation of financial, commercial and industrial life. The concluding item of the black account is an official statistical report

BLAME JAPS AND NATURE.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Express says that the officials energetically deny that any mines were laid outside territorial waters. If any are adrift beyond these waters they are Japanese, or went adrift by accident. Russian naval officers, they add, would never think of strewing mines at sea, as they are well aware that they would thereby risk their own vessels and render Russia liable for the payment of indemnities for accidents to neutral vessels. Moreover, despite their success in destroying the Japanese battleship Hatsuse, the officials at Port Arthur would be glad if there were no Russian mines at the entrance of the harbor, for the recent inactivity of their own ships has been largely due to their not knowing accurately the positions of the mines, owing to their shifting in the rough sea. If any power protests, Russia is confident of her ability to refute the charge of wilful malign intent. The foreign criticism, indeed, has created surprise and indignation, especially in view of the fact that Russia has been the chief sufferer from accidental explosions. It is still believed that the Russian battleship Petropavlovsk was destroyed by one of these explosions.

RUSSIANS BURN SHRINES.

A telegram has been received at Seoul from Gensan, saying that the Russians, after the engagement with Korean troops at Ham-Heung on May 19th, burned the shrines and the royal mausoleum, which were erected there by the founder of the present Korean dynasty in the year 1364, and which were regarded by the Koreans as sacred. This apparent wanton desecration of tombs in a land imbued with the spirit of ancestor worship has caused excited denunciation of the Russians on the part of Seoul officials.

Ham-Heung is on the coast of Corea, and about 50 miles north of Gensan.

TO HOLD MUKDEN.

A despatch to the London Telegraph from Japanese headquarters, says that the present lull seems to be owing to preparations for a great battle in the direction of Liao-Yang.

COSSACKS DEFEATED.

A reported defeat of Cossacks at Ai-Yang-Pien-Men was the only news and almost the only topic of conversation in St. Petersburg on Monday night. No official despatches were given out, but officers at military headquarters were reluctant in accepting the Japanese despatches. They think it possible that the Japanese met Gen. Mistchenko's command, which recently has been raiding in Corea.

It is formed of comparatively raw recruits, though now tolerably hardened by three months' campaigning. It is conceivable that they might have been defeated, but not Rennenkemp's force in the Ai-Yang region, who are veterans of that old command which accompanied him on the famous ride through Manchuria.

These men are esteemed here as the hardest riders, and the most reckless fighters in the Trans-Baikal army. Any disaster to them would have a greater sentimental effect than more serious reverse at Kincho.

ATTACK IN A FORTNIGHT.

The Tokio correspondent of the London Chronicle says that 10,000 Russians are travelling in junks up the Liao River, their destination being Tieling, some forty miles north of Mukden. The Russians are building a pontoon bridge across the Liao River above New-Chwang.

The despatch adds that it is expected that the attack on Port Arthur will begin on June 15. The correspondents will leave Tokio on

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, May 31.—Wheat—There is a scarcity of winter wheat and the decline in prices in the outside markets does not materially affect the market for winter grades in Ontario. Sales of red and white are reported as high as 86½c middle freights west. Local dealers to-day quoted the price at 95c to 96c. Goose is steady at 85c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 90c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is steady at 94c for No. 1 hard, 93c for No. 1 northern, 90c for No. 2 northern, and 88c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—There is a good demand, the offerings are light and the market is firmer. Some 90 per cent. winter patents sold to-day at \$3.75 in buyers' bags middle freights west. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4.80 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.50 for second patents, and \$4.40 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$16.50 for cars of shorts and \$15.50 for bran in bulk west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$20 for cars of shorts and \$19 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—The market is quiet at 42c for No. 2, 40c for No. 3 extra, and 38c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 46c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is steady at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Is steady. Canadian is quoted at 45c to 46c for cars west. American is steady at 62c for No. 2 yellow, 61c for No. 3 yellow and 60c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are steady at 33½c to 34c for No. 1 white, and 33c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 32c to 32½c west.

Rollod Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 62c to 63c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Receipts in all lines are large here, and the market is still weak in tone. Quotations are unchanged.

Creamery prints ... 17c to 18c
do solids ... 15c to 16c
Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice ... 11c to 13c
do large rolls ... 11c to 12c
do poor to medium ... 9c to 10c

The total exports of butter from Canadian ports to Europe since May 1 are 3,134 packages, against 12,935 for the same time last year.

Cheese—Continues to show a firmer tone. Quotations for new are 4c higher at 8½c for large and 9c for twins. Old large is steady at 9½c.

Total exports of cheese from Canadian ports to Europe during week ending May 22 were 32,670 boxes, against 39,616 for the same time last year and 29,289 for the same period 1902. Since May 1, 70,239 boxes have been exported, as against \$6,296 for the same time last year and 90,834 in 1902.

Eggs—The market is steady, with receipts still inclined to be light. Quotations are unchanged at 15c per dozen, although some dealers are showing a tendency to ask 15½c for small lots.

Potatoes—There are plenty coming forward, and the market has an easy tone. Quotations are lower at 90c to 95c for car lots on track here and \$1.10 for out of store stock.

Baled Hay—Car lots on track here

on Thursday was a bloody affair. The Japanese centered their fire on the Russian batteries, in which work they were aided by four gunboats from Kinchau Bay. They succeeded in silencing many of the enemy's guns.

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Sheep and lambs were unchanged. We quote:—Heavy ewes, \$4 to \$4.50; bucks, \$3 to \$3.50; lambs, \$5 to \$5.50; spring lambs, \$2.50 to \$5.50 each.

Calves brought \$2 to \$10 each, and 3½ to 4½c per lb.

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Hogs—Quotations follow:—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs., of prime quality, off cars, Toronto, \$3.15; fats and lights, \$4.90; sows, \$3.50 to \$3.75; stags, \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.

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Values of butchers' cattle were as follows:—Choice butchers', \$4.40 to \$4.70; fair to good, \$4.15 to \$4.35; common to fair cows, \$3.50 to \$4; rough cows, \$3 to \$3.40 per cwt.

The prices of feeders and stockers were firm. We quote:—Feeders, 1,000 to 1,800 lbs., at \$4.40 to \$4.90; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4 to \$4.25; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., \$3 to \$3.75; stock calves, 350 to 800 lbs., \$3.80 to \$4.20; off-color and rough same weight, \$3 up.

Sheep and lambs were unchanged. We quote:—Heavy ewes, \$4 to \$4.50; bucks, \$3 to \$3.50; lambs, \$5 to \$5.50; spring lambs, \$2.50 to \$5.50 each.

Calves brought \$2 to \$10 each, and 3½ to 4½ per lb.

Milk cows were steady at \$30 to \$50 each.

Hogs—Quotations follow:—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs., of prime quality, off cars, Toronto, \$3.15; fats and lights, \$4.90; sows, \$3.50 to \$3.75; stage, \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.

Thomas Payne, a farmer 86 years old, of St. Joseph, Mich., was found guilty of murder for killing his wife, who was forty-eight years his junior.

Much to the surprise of the surgeons, Oscar Collier is recovering at the Harlem Hospital, New York, from a pistol wound in the heart and lungs, the result of a suicidal attempt.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Notes of Proceedings in the House of Commons.

G. T. PACIFIC.

The House of Commons put its final seal of approval upon the Transcontinental Railway bill at half-past five o'clock on Friday morning, after an all night session, by a majority of 46 votes. The third reading having been disposed of, the measure now goes up to the Senate for the favorable consideration of that body.

FARMERS' BANK.

Mr. Guthrie applied for leave to present a petition asking for an Act incorporating the Farmers' Bank of Canada.

The petition was allowed.

READ A FIRST TIME.

The following bills were read a first time:—

Respecting the Montreal Terminal Railway Co.—Mr. Marcl (Bonaventure).

Respecting the Central Life Insurance Co.—Mr. Morrison.

Respecting the Ottawa Fire Insurance Co.—Mr. Rosamond.

To incorporate the Kingston and Dominion Central Railway Co.—Mr. Hart.

Mr. Guthrie's bill to amend the Criminal Code was dropped.

Sir Richard Cartwright's bill to amend the General Inspection Act was given a first reading. He explained that its principal object was to reduce some of the excessive fines under the old Act.

SALE OF SEEDS.

The following resolution was given a second reading:—

"That it is expedient to pass an Act restricting the sale of seeds, of cereals, grasses, clovers, or forage plants, sold for the purpose of seeding, containing the seeds of certain weeds; establishing a standard of timothy, red clover, and alsike seeds, marked 'No. 1,' or otherwise designated as being of first quality; providing for the examination of such seeds, and providing penalties for contraventions of the Act."

Mr. Fisher said that the bill when introduced would not attempt to define the egrades of seeds, but merely to define the minimum grade that could be sold. The Act would become law on July 1, 1905. The bill laid before the House last year had been somewhat modified at the request of a deputation of seedmen, and as a result of a large amount of correspondence which he had received from farmers, both for and against the bill, it was the intention of the Government to put the bill through this session. He would present the correspondence referred to, to the House. Some 80,000 copies of the old bill had been distributed among the farmers and Farmers' Institutes. Mr. Fisher then introduced a bill founded upon the resolution.

CHEESE CURING STATIONS.

A return brought down gives the cost of constructing and operating cheese cool curing rooms under Government auspices. The buildings at Cowansville cost \$8,819 and the machinery \$4,219. The cost of the cheese purchased was \$6,915, and the revenue from its sale \$6,680. At St. Hyacinthe the buildings cost \$7,409, the machinery \$1,293. The cost of the cheese purchased in 1903 was \$257 and the revenue \$281. This year the cost of cheese was \$3,540 and the revenue \$1,115, but all the cheese is not yet sold. At Woodstock, Ont., the buildings cost \$7,567 and the machinery \$5,194. The cost of cheese was \$3,255 and the revenue \$3,337. At Brockville the buildings cost \$7,447, machinery \$1,266, cost of cheese, \$4,620; revenue, \$7,766.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The work of mining Halifax harbor, has just been completed.

Charles McLaughlin was sentenced to seven years in penitentiary at Calgary for horse-stealing.

The Frontenac Cereal Company of Kingston are planning to erect a \$250,000 mill at Vancouver.

The bodies of several persons who are supposed to have committed suicide were taken out of the St. Lawrence River near Montreal the other day.

Business men of London have decided to organize a fire insurance company on the mutual cash plan, and \$200,000 of insurance has been pledged.

FOREIGN.

Napoleon I. to the Queen of Westphalia was sold at auction for about \$90,000.

Motor water carts, each carrying 1,100 gallons, have proved successful in Paris.

The Pope has decorated two residents of Vienna who refused to take part in a duel.

General Hutton, commander of the Australian militia, is again at loggerheads with the Commonwealth Government.

Elmer Eckerson, of Bogota, N. J., bought an old coat at an auction sale of unclaimed goods for 20 cents. In the breast pocket he found five \$1,000 Treasury notes.

Amos Stillman, who claimed the credit of running the first ferry boat between New York and Brooklyn, and the first stationary engine in Chicago, is dead at Bloomington, Ill., aged 86 years.

TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT.

What a Soldier's Innocent Remark Cost Him.

A despatch from London says:—The following astonishing story of terrible punishment in the German army has been published for twelve days without being contradicted, so it may be accepted as a fact:

A squad of soldiers were drilling near the line when the Kaiser's train passed. The commanding officer ordered all to salute as the train passed by. Afterwards a sergeant overheard a private remark: "The Kaiser might have let the train slow down so that we could catch a glimpse of him." The private was arrested, tried by court-martial, found guilty of lese majeste and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude after being drummed out of the army.

The Spectator, commenting on this, asks: "Can we wonder that the internal condition of the German army is what it is, though externally it still looks so strong, efficient and well organized?"

A TRAMP ERADICATOR.

An Original Plan Is In Operation at Raleigh, N. C.

The New York Herald has the following from Raleigh, N. C.:—The Town of Selma has discovered an original way of getting rid of tramps. The railway runs straight through the town, and along the track is a street half a mile long. Tramps upon arrest are allowed by the Mayor to race for freedom, the last man of the contest to go to "the road" for thirty days. Then the tramps are lined up at the Town Hall, while a policeman is at the boundary, half a mile away. The tramps run with all their might, and the winners are seen no more, while the

THE FRUIT CROP REPORT

DAMAGE BY MICE AND FROST HAS BEEN SERIOUS.

Several Correspondents Have Successfully Protected Their Trees.

The Fruit Division at Ottawa sent out a request for information as to the damages by mice and frost during the past winter and has received a very large number of replies from all parts of the Dominion.

The damage from mice has been most serious in Ontario and Quebec. There are, of course isolated cases in all parts of the Dominion, and there has been a serious increase in the number of mice during the past year. The damage to nursery stock was particularly severe, and it is safe to say that no less than 25 per cent. of all stock "heeled in" outdoors has been destroyed. The young trees in all parts of Ontario, and in the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Valleys suffered, according to their location. Several correspondents put their loss at 50 per cent. of all trees of three years and less.

The injury was almost nothing where young orchards had clean culture throughout the season. As the protection to the mice was increased by the growth of weeds, grass or cover crop, so the proportion of loss increased. Snow provided them excellent protection, under which they could work on trees, in some cases up to the limbs. Forest trees and hedges suffered to an equal extent. The loss will probably reach about 25 per cent. of all young trees.

The practise of the orchardist seems to be to grow the cover crop even at the risk of encouraging the mice, and to protect the trees against their attacks. Keeping a small circle about the trees clean is not in itself

A SUFFICIENT PROTECTION.

Mr. J. L. Hilborn of Leamington, Ont., Mr. A. C. Starr of Starr's Point, N. S., and several other correspondents, have found the throwing of two or three shovelfuls of loose earth about the trunks of the trees, to form a small mound, quite sufficient to protect their trees. Mr. Harold Jones of Maitland, Ont., has practised successfully the careful tramping of the snow about the trees after the first heavy snowfall, repeating it after a thaw. A most effective protection is furnished by wrapping building paper about the trunk of the tree for one or two feet, tying it in place with stout cord. A few correspondents have used a light veneer, such as is used for making baskets, cut in pieces about 6 by 18 inches and held in place by a stout cord. These cost about four dollars per thousand, and will last many years. The Experimental Farm at Ottawa find these a good preventive of sun scald as well as mice, and in the end the cheapest protection.

Comparatively few have attempted to save their injured trees. Where the cambium layer or inner bark has not been completely removed all around the trees it may frequently be saved by keeping the remaining new wood moist until the growing season. This may be done by erecting a mound of fresh earth to cover the wound, by binding the wound with a mixture of clay and cow manure, half and half, covering the whole with burlap, or by simply covering the wound with grafting wax. As it is impossible always to tell by a simple inspection whether the cambium layer has been all removed it with pay in most cases to try one or other of these methods.

Bridging is practised by many quite successfully. Mr. W. W. Cox of Collingwood has some old trees that have never failed to bear good crops that were girdled when they were five inches in diameter for a distance of one-half foot or more. The method which he found successful consisted in

ON THE FARM.

IMPORTANCE OF GOOD TILLAGE.

Prudent men, in the light of the most recent knowledge we have of soil conditions and performances, do not commit themselves into saying this or this is true of the soil, and this is the law, writes W. F. McSparran. They have come to regard the fields they plow, till and plant as great books with many uncut folios.

We can peep in, here and there catch a word or a phrase, and make what we think pretty intelligent guesses, but he who says he has read it all and understands it, even to the digesting of its laws, gives good evidence of trespassing "where angels fear to tread."

But we are sure that if we want to receive all the advantages from the work of these unseen friends of the soil we must surround them with conditions. We know the farmer who is exhausting the humus from his soil so that hardness and compactness result; so the water-holding capacity of the soil is reduced, the air not admitted and conditions of warmth destroyed, is not encouraging the development of nature's means of replenishing the plant food he is exhausting.

The better farmer is he who never loses sight of the importance of keeping the mechanical condition of his land up to the standard of good crop production. Before we knew there were such things in the world as bacteria, the good farmer knew the importance of keeping his land in good "heart," of saving manure, plowing in vegetable matter, growing clover and thoroughness of tillage.

The land that is well filled with humus is in the best condition for absorbing moisture and holding it in a state of capillarity. This soil condition is also most favorable to the admission and occupation of air, and consequently warmth as well; so that while we may not say that soil moisture is of first consideration in the life of soil organism, it appears to be of such importance that if we have made its conditions favorable we have done the best also in the way of supplying food, warmth and air as needed.

PLANTS USE MOISTURE

rather than water, if we may note the distinction. Running water, of that which moves rapidly, is of little use to them in their growth, while standing water is death to them. The kind that is useful and indispensable to them is that which is held in the soil by adhesion, filling the spaces between the soil particles and passing thence into the structure of the plant. This moisture is supplied to the growing plant very much more from the stored supply from which it arises by capillarity than from the current, crop-growing rainfall.

Of course the summer rains are useful in washing the foliage of trees and plants, and as it sinks into the earth, contributing to the moisture held there and thus relieving the demands made on the stores of the water level, and often no doubt raising this level by considerable additions, yet when we consider the tremendous consumption of water used by plants in their growing season—the quick-growing plants using as much as 600 pounds to produce one pound of dry matter, we come to a realization of how inadequate an ordinary rainfall is to supply this demand and how important it is that we use every means in our power to avoid waste of the stored supply upon which we are depending.

As is well known the water is brought up through the soil by capillary action. If the soil is occupied by plant roots they use what part

This year the cost of cheese was \$3,540 and the revenue \$1,115, but all the cheese is not yet sold. At Woodstock, Ont., the buildings cost \$7,567 and the machinery \$5,194. The cost of cheese was \$3,255 and the revenue \$3,337. At Brockville the buildings cost \$7,447, machinery \$1,266; cost of cheese, \$4,620; revenue, \$7,766.

BILLS READ A THIRD TIME.

The following bills were read the third time and passed:—

Respecting the Nicola, Kamloops, and Similkameen Coal and Railway Co.—Mr. Galliher.

Respecting the Tillsonburg, Lake Erie, and Pacific Railway Co.—Mr. Calvert.

Respecting the Toronto and Hamilton Railway Co.—Mr. Calvert.

Respecting the Temagami Railway Co.—Mr. McCool.

Respecting the Hamilton, Grimsby, and Eamsville Electric Railway Co.—Mr. German.

Respecting the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway Co.—Mr. Sutherland (Essex).

TO PROTECT TIMBER.

Mr. Lancaster was informed by Mr. Sifton that on the recommendation of the Canadian Forestry Association, when the new transcontinental railway was under construction, an efficient service would be organized to protect timber on Dominion lands from fire, and similar arrangements would be made with the provinces where protection to timber lands owned by the provinces was required. The question of examining the water sources of Canada was under the consideration of the Forestry Branch.

CANADA AND FRANCE.

Mr. Casgrain was told by the Minister of Trade that negotiations are in progress with the Armstrong firm of shipbuilders, of Newcastle-on-Tyne for establishing a line of steamers between Canada and France.

ANTI-CIGARETTE BILL.

The House went into committee and agreed that "it is expedient to bring in a bill to prohibit the importation, manufacture and sale of cigarettes."

The Opposition wanted the second reading put through, but at Mr. Fitzpatrick's solicitation the second reading was announced for the "next sitting of the House."

ARREST OF MINORS.

Mr. Lancaster's amendment to the Criminal Code was taken up to provide that when anyone under 21 is arrested his parents or guardians shall be given an opportunity to be present before the accused be required to elect how to be tried. If there are no parents or guardians present the householders where the person charged resided should be notified.

Mr. Fitzpatrick thought 21 too old a limit, and suggested that the age should be 16. Many hardened criminals were under 21.

CRIMINAL CODE.

Mr. Lennox's bill to amend the Criminal Code was also put through. It provides that any magistrate who wilfully retains any fees to which he is not entitled shall be liable to a fine of \$80.

MASTERS AND MATES.

Mr. Lancaster's bill to amend the Act respecting certificates to masters and mates of ships was taken up.

Mr. Prefontaine wanted the bill delayed so that his own bill to amend the general Act might be introduced. He had a consultation to hold with a number of interested people, and would give Mr. Lancaster some definite information within a week.

The Moroccan brigands who kidnapped Messrs. Brédicaris and Varley at Tangier are asking almost impossible terms for their release.

The railway runs straight through the town, and along the track is a street half a mile long. Tramps upon arrest are allowed by the Mayor to race for freedom, the last man of the contest to go to "the road" for thirty days. Then the tramps are lined up at the Town Hall, while a policeman is at the boundary, half a mile away. The tramps run with all their might, and the winners are seen no more, while the watching policeman captures the last man, who is sent to "the roads." It is said that tramps go near the town only once, and that the device for getting rid of them is entirely original.

FRUIT CROP IN BRITAIN.

Reports to Department Predict it Will be Good One.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Reports to the fruit division, Department of Agriculture, predict a good crop in Great Britain this year. The conclusions of the correspondents in regard to the various classes are summarized as follows:—The apple crop will be well up to the average, the pear crop heavy, probably a record one. Strawberries and gooseberries promise big crops, but black currants will be below the average. Cherries and plums will give medium yields.

BURNED 200 PIANOS.

Piano-Dealers' Novel Method of Advertising.

A despatch from New York says: While 150 delegates to the National Piano Dealers' Convention, in Atlantic City, N. J., on Wednesday waved red lights and danced in a circle, 200 venerable square pianos have been cremated, to mark what the dealers term the passing of the old make of instrument. The bonfire which was built in an open place on high ground, blazed like a burning house, and was not extinguished for several hours.

BRANDON HURRICANE.

Several Buildings Were Blown Down.

A Brandon, Man., despatch says:—A terrific wind-storm struck Brandon on Saturday afternoon, and left destruction in its course. Fortunately only the southwestern portion of the city was in the storm's wake, and in that part there is abundant proof of its severity. The main building at the Fair grounds is in ruins. The large new wing which was begun early in the season was all but completed, and it, with the old part, is now strewn on the ground. When the storm struck it several carpenters were at work, and all escaped injury, though some narrowly got away with their lives. Some small houses on the Johnston estate that were in course of erection were also razed to the ground, and fences were flattened. In the other parts of the city no destruction was wrought, but for a time dust was so thick in the air that it was impossible to see across the streets. The loss will not be more than \$15,000.

THIBETANS DRIVEN OFF.

Forced to Evacuate the Village of Palla.

The London Daily Mail's correspondent at Chumbi, India, says the British expedition on May 26, after a fight of eleven hours, expelled the Tibetans from the village of Palla, close to the British camp at Gyangtse. A British lieutenant and three sepoy were killed and three officers and nine men were wounded. The Tibetans suffered heavily, and 37 of them were taken prisoners. Palla is a walled stronghold from which the Tibetans started building works with a view of outflanking the British position.

simple exceedingly whether the camellum layer has been all removed it with pay in most cases to try one or other of these methods.

Bridging is practised by many quite successfully. Mr. W. W. Cox of Collingwood has some old trees that have never failed to bear good crops that were girdled when they were five inches in diameter for a distance of one-half foot or more. The method which he found successful consisted in boring a hole above and below the wound to the depth of half an inch or more with a half-inch bit using for a scion a branch slightly larger than this in diameter. The ends were cut with a slope and the length was such that they could be inserted readily into these holes, above and below the wound, retaining their position by the elasticity of the wood. The points of union were covered with grafting wax and the bare wood about the trunk protected with common paint.

THE DAMAGE BY FROST.

though exceedingly serious in Ontario and Quebec, will not affect to any great extent the amount of fruit put on the market this year, except in the case of plums and peaches. Apples and pears were seriously injured along the northern border of the fruit belt. The Baldwin, Greening, Ontario, Spy and Blenheim have been killed in places where they are usually considered hardy. Top-grafting only very slightly increases the hardness of the variety. None of the large apple-producing sections were seriously injured.

The Flemish Beauty Pear again proved one of the hardiest of good varieties. In both pear and apple orchards the trees suffered much less from frost and more from mice when grown in sod or cover crop.

Plums were killed in some of the heavy plum-producing sections, and in all probability the buds are so seriously injured everywhere as to render a heavy crop this year improbable.

The reports from the Essex peach district show a damage approaching that of 1899; 50 per cent. of the trees will be killed outright. The Niagara district is not so severely injured. The Crawford type proved particularly tender.

Cherries are also injured severely in bud. Small fruits escaped with less injury.

EAT HORSE AND DOG FLESH

Miners in Alaska Obligated to Resort to This Diet.

A Tacoma, Wash., despatch says:—Miners on the Tanana River and its tributaries have resorted to steaks of horse and dog meat during the last few weeks, while awaiting the arrival of supplies. Staples have been very short all the winter on the Tanana. Early in May flour was \$40 per hundred, and oats 25 cents a pound at Fairbanks. Ham, bacon, sugar, rice and lard were entirely out. Some dogs were first killed to save them from dying of starvation. Later meat became so scarce that dogs and horses were killed for food, pending the arrival of supplies now en route from Dawson by steamer. The Tanana district will produce \$2,000,000 gold this season by primitive methods. The introduction of machinery will greatly increase the output.

"But how can I be sure," said the beautiful heiress, "that you do not want me merely for my money?" "Darling," replied the duke, "if I can have you I shall never worry about money any more."

Peddler (to supposed servant)—"Can I see the lady of the house?" Woman of the House—"Well, if you can't, you ought to go and see an eye doctor."

First Tramp—"I say, wouldn't she give you anything?" Second Tramp—"No, she only offered me a job."

much as 600 pounds to produce one pound of dry matter, we come to a realization of how inadequate an ordinary rainfall is to supply this demand and how important it is that we use every means in our power to avoid waste of the stored supply upon which we are depending.

As is well known the water is brought up through the soil by capillary action. If the soil is occupied by plant roots, they use what part of the moisture they may and evaporate it from their leaves into the atmosphere, but the roots do not use all that comes up to them and what they do not use is carried to the surface and is absorbed by the atmosphere, the earth's supply being used without having added to plant wealth in passing.

When the soil is left undisturbed for any considerable time regular water courses are established for the moisture in its passage to the atmosphere.

These courses are dammed by stirring the surface and breaking the crust that forms. This is one of the important offices of summer cultivation. This is conserving moisture, which means not only stopping the atmospheric loss of it, but by holding it in the growing crops' root territory to be at hand abundantly as needed.

RAPE FOR PIGS

While this forage crop is relished by all classes of live stock as a rule, pigs and sheep seem to do better on it than other kinds of stock. It is too bulky for the horse, with its small stomach, and it taints the milk of cows pastured on it. Experiments with the crop at the Wisconsin Experiment Station to test its value for pigs, gave the following results:

1. That with pigs from four to ten months old, representing the various breeds of swine, an acre of rape, when properly grown, has a feeding value, when combined with a ration of corn and short, equivalent to 2,436 pounds of a mixture of these grain feeds, and a money value of \$19.49 per acre.

2. That rape is a better green feed for growing pigs than a good clover pasture, the pigs fed upon the rape having made on the average 100 pounds of gain on 32.5 pounds less grain than was required by the pigs fed upon clover pasture.

3. That pigs are more thrifty, have better appetites, and make correspondingly greater gains when supplied with rape pasture in conjunction with their grain feed than when fed on grain alone.

4. That a pint of Dwarf Essex forage rape, when planted in drills thirty inches apart, early in May, will yield three good crops of pasture forage in a favorable season.

5. That rape is the most satisfactory and cheapest green feed for swine that we have fed.

6. That every feeder of hogs in Wisconsin should plant each spring a small field of rape adjoining his yard, and provide himself with a few yards of movable fence, to properly feed the rape to brood sows and young pigs.

7. That rape should be sown for this purpose in drills thirty inches apart to facilitate the stirring of the ground and cultivation after each successive growth has been eaten off.

8. The hogs should not be turned upon rape pasture until the plants are at least twelve to fourteen inches high, and that they should be prevented from rooting while in the rape field.

9. That rape is not a satisfactory feed when fed alone, when it is desired to have any liveweight gain made in hogs, though it has been found that they will just about maintain themselves without loss of weight on this feed alone.

Kind Old Man—"See how didn't I give you ten cents this morning because you told me you were blind? And now I find you reading a newspaper." Legman—"That's right; I'm color blind."

Ayer's

Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a

Hair Vigor

hair food. It feeds, nourishes. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears.

"My hair was coming out terribly. I was almost afraid to comb it. But Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly stopped the falling, and also restored the natural color."

MRS. E. G. K. WARD, Landing, N. J.
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Poor Hair

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 100 per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
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E. J. POLLARD.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
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Strictly Private and Confidential.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$4.80

THE TWO SCHEMES.

The chief points of contrast between the Grand Trunk Pacific project and

Grand Pacific is placed under that control by the terms of its charter.

7. No attempt was made by Parliament to grant running powers to other companies over the portions of the Canadian Pacific constructed by the Dominion Government. Running powers over the portion of the Grand Trunk Pacific constructed by the Government may be obtained by any other company, subject to the operative control of the Grand Trunk Pacific Company so far as that is necessary to the safety of passengers and property.

8. The Canadian Pacific was allowed to import construction material free of duty. The Grand Trunk Pacific enjoys no such privilege. As far as possible its material must be made or purchased in Canada. Where it imports material that cannot be procured here, it must pay duty.

9. When the Canadian Pacific was finished it possessed little more in the older provinces than its main line from Rat Portage to Montreal. A system of feeders had to be laboriously built up. The Grand Trunk Pacific, on the other hand, will commence operations with all the lines and equipment of the Grand Trunk proper behind it in the older provinces, which means that the Eastern manufacturer will at once be placed in direct communication with his customers in the West and ensured lower rates.

10. The Canadian Pacific, though built as a national undertaking, was semi-americanised from the first. Its Soo line to-day carries wheat from Minneapolis to the seaboard for less than the main-line charges from Winnipeg; in other words, treats the farmers of Dakota and Minnesota better than the main line treats those of Manitoba. Further, although St. John, N.B. is the winter port of the Canadian Pacific its line thither runs for 200 miles through the State of Maine. The Grand Trunk Pacific will traverse Canadian soil from start to finish, will send all unrouted freight to Canadian ports, is under obligation not to discriminate in rates against those ports, and will run too far north to be tied up as the Canadian Pacific is with the rival interests of Minnesota and Dakota.

11. The Canadian Pacific did comparatively little for the older provinces in the way of opening up new territory. Its main line west hugs the Lake Superior shore which is sterile and unfit for settlement. The Grand Trunk Pacific will open a vast back country between Moncton and Winnipeg, containing over 150,000,000 acres of well timbered land, much of it fit for agriculture, with deposits of mica, copper, nickel and iron, and with water powers of enormous capacity. It stands to reason that the development of this region must add to the wealth and importance of Ontario, Quebec and New Brunswick. That part of Canada will no longer be a mere fringe. The older provinces have done much for the west; they are now helping the West again and at the same time doing something for themselves.

EXPRESSIONS.

Montreal Herald.

GAMEY's language is so moderate that he'll soon be allowed to speak in buildings that's not fireproof.

Exchange.

LIKE all Conservative smokers, the last one held was proficient in pipes, prunes and predictions.

Montreal Star.

A friend of Kouropatkin's says the general is firmly resolved not to march until July. The only question is in which direction he will march.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Alix. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Oil of Sweet Almonds -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Watermelon Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fitcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS = 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Chas. H. Fitcher.

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PROF. DOREN WEND

OF TORONTO
IS COMING

THE GREATEST
HAIR GOODS
ARTIST
IN AMERICA

To Napanee,

Will be at Paisley House,
on

FRIDAY, JUNE 24th



LADIES—If you appreciate the added charm and the younger appearance lent to the face by having beautiful hair, do not fail to see the grand assortment of Switches, Bangs, Pompadours, Wavy Fronts and Wigs, which PROF. DOREN WEND will have with him. Consultations entirely free and demonstrations given regarding these beautiful conceptions in natural hair.

GENTLEMEN WHO ARE BALD—Even though you are bald or partially so you can regain your former appearance by wearing Dorenwend's Wigs and Toupees.

They are made to match any shade of hair. They are a protection to the head and catarrh. They are perfectly fitted to the head and bear no trace of artificiality. PROF. DOREN WEND will take measurements and demonstrate the merits of his Wigs.



Don't Forget the Day and Date,
FRIDAY, JUNE 24th.

medium flesh but gaining rapidly than from a very fat animal that is at a standstill or losing in flesh.

BREEDING AND QUALITY.

Quality in meat is largely depend-

Trying It on the Dog.

North—You never seem to be impatient when somebody recommends something for your cold. West—Oh, no. I just repeat it to somebody else

THE TWO SCHEMES.

The chief points of contrast between the Grand Trunk Pacific project and the Canadian Pacific project which the Tories launched are these:

1. The Canadian Pacific is from end to end the property of the company which was chartered and subsidized to build it. The Dominion will own one half of the Grand Trunk Pacific, and will be part proprietor of the other half through a lien held as security for guarantee of interest.

2. The Government constructed two costly sections of the Canadian Pacific—from Lake Superior to Winnipeg and from Kamloops to the Canadian Pacific—and made a present of these completed portions to the company. The Grand Trunk Pacific from Winnipeg to near the Atlantic Ocean will be built by the Government, but will remain the property of the people of Canada in perpetuity.

3. Parliament granted to the Canadian Pacific a subsidy of \$25,000,000. The only financial aid given to the Grand Trunk Pacific is a guarantee of interest—which will not cost the country anything—to the capitalists who furnish the means of construction west of Winnipeg. On the section east of Winnipeg, which will be built and owned by Government, the country will receive a rental sufficient to pay interest on the sum invested.

4. Parliament gave the Canadian Pacific 25,000,000 acres of land, including the privilege of establishing town sites. Not an acre of land, except for right of way and station facilities is given to the Grand Trunk Pacific. To enhance this discrimination, the Canadian Pacific lands were made free of taxation for twenty years unless "sold or occupied". This has so far been held to mean twenty years from the actual specific conveyance of the lands to the corporation, not from the date of agreement—a difference which means many additional millions of dollars to the Canadian Pacific.

5. As far as it was possible to do so the Dominion Parliament gave the Canadian Pacific Company a monopoly of the traffic of the Dominion west of Lake Superior, by prohibiting the building of other lines, except such as would of necessity become feeders of the Canadian Pacific. The Grand Trunk Pacific Company must take its chances in competition with existing trunk lines and with any others that may hereafter be chartered and constructed.

6. Parliament granted to the Canadian Pacific virtually absolute control of transportation charges west of Lake Superior. The absolute control of such charges on the Grand Trunk Pacific is vested in the Dominion. The difference is made clearly apparent by the fact that, so far as its main line is concerned, the Canadian Pacific cannot be brought under the control of the Railway Commission recently created by Parliament, whereas the

last one need was prominent in pipes, prunes and predictions.

Montreal Star.

A friend of Kourapatkin's says the general is firmly resolved not to march until July. The only question is in which direction he will march,

Cleveland Plaindealer.

A lady writes to ask what she should wear at the fair. "Well, for one thing she should wear a bouffant pocketbook with a long green lining."

Hamilton mcs.

THE Toronto Mail invited the senate to defeat the Grand Trunk Pacific measure. The Mail should wake up. Sir Mackenzie Bowell does not now hold the power to defy the will of the people as in the old days. The G.T.P. bill will not be "Livernashed."

Hamilton Times.

If there is any one thing that would make us doubtful about the inspiration of the bible it is the fact, that it makes the statement "all men are liars," but says nothing about the women.

MEAT ON THE FARM.

Much valuable information regarding the butchering, curing and keeping of meat is given in Farmers' Bulletin No. 183 of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, entitled "Meat on the Farm". The many illustrations enable anyone to follow closely the directions for killing and cutting up cattle, sheep and swine. The general advice given is worthy of close attention by all farmers who do not depend on the butcher for their meat supply.

SELECTION OF ANIMALS.

The author of the bulletin points out that in the selection of animals for meat health should be given first consideration. No matter how fat an animal may be or how good its form, if it is not in perfect health the best quality of meat cannot be obtained. If suffering from fever, or any serious derangement of the system, the flesh will not be wholesome food. Flesh of animals that have recovered from the ravages of disease before slaughter is not likely to cure well and is very difficult to keep after curing. Bruises broken limbs, or like accidents all have the same effect on the meat as ill health, and, unless the animals can be killed and dressed immediately after such accident it is not best to use the meat for food. A rise of two degrees or more in the animal's temperature at or just previous to slaughtering is almost sure to result in stringy, gluey meat and to create a tendency to sour in curing.

CONDITION.

First class meat cannot be obtained from animals that are poor in flesh. A reasonable amount of flesh must be present to give juiciness and flavor to the flesh, and the fatter an animal is, within reasonable limits, the better will be the meat. The presence of large amounts of fat is not essential, however, to wholesome meat and it is far more important that an animal be in good health than that it be extremely fat. It is not wise to kill an animal that is losing flesh, as the muscle fibres are shrinking in volume and contain correspondingly less water. As a consequence the meat is tougher and dryer. When an animal is gaining in flesh the opposite condition obtains and a better quality of meat is the result. Also a better product will be obtained from an animal in only

medium flesh but gaining rapidly than from a very fat animal that is at a standstill or losing in flesh.

BREEDING AND QUALITY.

Quality in meat is largely dependent on the health and condition of the animals slaughtered and yet the best quality of meat is rarely, if ever, obtained from poorly bred stock. The desired "marbling" or admixture of fat and lean is never of the best in scrub stock, nor do the over fed show ring animals furnish the ideal in quality of meat. There seems to be a connection between a smooth, even and deeply fleshed animal and nicely marbled meat that is not easily explained. Fine bones, soft luxuriant hair and mellow flesh are all desirable in an animal to be used for meat.

AGE FOR KILLING.

Age affects the flavor and texture of the meat to quite an extent. It is a well-known fact that meat from old animals is more likely to be tough than that from young ones. The flesh from very young animals lacks flavor and is watery. An old animal properly fattened and in good health would be preferred to a younger one in poor condition. Cattle are fit for beef at eighteen to twenty months if properly fed, though meat from such animals lacks in flavor. The best beef will be obtained from animals from twenty to forty months old. A calf should not be used for veal under six weeks of age and is at its best when about ten weeks old and raised on the cow. Hogs may be used at any age after six weeks, but the most profitable age at which to slaughter is eight to twelve months. Sheep may be used when two to three months old and at any time thereafter. They will be at their best previous to reaching two years of age, usually at eight to twelve months.

PREPARATION OF ANIMALS FOR SLAUGHTER.

An animal intended for slaughter should be kept off feed from twenty-four to thirty-six hours, otherwise it is impossible to thoroughly drain out the veins when the animal is bled, and a reddish colored unattractive carcass will be the result. Water should be given freely up to the time of slaughter, as it keeps the temperature normal and helps to wash the effete matter out of the system, resulting in a nicely colored carcass.

The care of animals previous to slaughter has a considerable effect on the keeping qualities of the meat. In no instance should an animal be killed immediately after a long drive or after a rapid run about the pasture. The flesh of an animal that has been overheated is usually of a pale color and very often develops a sour or putrid odor within three or four days after being dressed. Bruises cause blood to settle in that portion of the body affected, presenting an uninviting appearance, and often cause the loss of a considerable portion of the carcass. Therefore, a thirty-six hour fast, plenty of water, careful handling and rest before slaughter are all important in securing meat in the best condition for use.

Stratford tax rate has been fixed at 24 1/2 mills on the dollar.

Miss Lottie E. Hard, of Toronto was ordained a deaconess at the Montreal Conference.

The ratepayers of Gloucester carried the by-law authorizing a loan of \$30,000 for the extension of the Aldred foundry.

An unknown Italian was murdered by a fellow-countryman at Port Arthur, and the murderer escaped into the woods.

The sixteen-months-old son of Mr. Thomas Langton, a short distance back of Wakefield, was drowned in a tub of water.

Trying It on the Dog.

North—You never seem to be impatient when somebody recommends something for your cold. West—Oh, no. I just repeat it to somebody else for trial upon himself. If it helps him, I shall know there's something in it. If it doesn't, it can't have any bad effect upon me, you know.

Her Status Explained.

Bobby is a little Germantown boy who is a seeker after the wherefore of things. Some days since he was questioning his father as to the nature of a weapon.

"A weapon, my son," explained his father, "is something to fight with."

"Is ma your weapon, pa?"

The Center of the Party.

Jimmy—Pa, what's "auspices?" Pa—Jimmy, when gran'pa and your ma and your Aunt Jane and I all take you to the circus we go under your auspices.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Amending the Notice.

The mistress of a very dirty lodging house posted at the entrance this notice: "Visitors will please wipe their feet." After inspecting the apartment one visitor added to the notice "on going out."

His Field.

"Why do you always speak ill of your friends?"

"What would you have? I don't know any other persons."

Too Unanimous.

"Talk about men being lords of creation! Why, I can twist that husband of mine around my little finger."

"Yes, I suppose so. He's rather small, isn't he, and quite slender?"

"Small and slender? He isn't any such thing. There's enough of him, let me tell you, to make a million such husbands as yours."



Use Any Flour
There are scores of
flour, each commen
facturers and prefer
because of some pec
Cleveland's Ba
there is successful
and every brand of
keeper can take her
flour and baking po
never mixed togeth
prepared or quick f

Disease takes no summer
vacation.

If you need flesh and
strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Fletcher

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

At the Napanee Cheese Board Friday afternoon 2197 cheese were boarded, 1082 white and 1115 colored. 1667 cheese sold at \$1-163. The following factories boarded:

	NO.	WHITE	COLOR
Napanee	1	100	..
Centerville	3
Croydon	4	..	100
Philpen No 2	5	100	..
Kingford	6	72	..
Deseronto	7	..	200
Union	8	75	..
Clairview	9	..	70
Metzler	10
Odessa	11
Excelsior	12	..	120
Bell Rock	13
Enterprise	14	125	..
Whitman Creek	15	75	..
Tamworth	16	100	..
Forest Mills	17	125	..
Sheffield	18	85	..
Moscow	19
Philpen No 3	20	..	70
Selby	21	..	225
Philpen No 1	22	..	100
Camden East	23	..	60
Petworth	24
Newburgh	25	..	170
Marlbank	26	75	..
Palace Road	27	150	..

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected June 9th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 15 to 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 14c. to 15c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, 75c. a bag.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 25c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.00 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.00 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 6 to 7c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 15c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

Life.

Premier Balfour declined to answer a series of question arising out of incidents connected with the Russo-Japanese war.

Compared with the same month last year, the traffic on the Soo canals for May showed a falling off of more than 6,000,000 tons.

The poet's exclamation: "O Life! I feel thee bounding in my veins," is a joyous one. Persons that can rarely or never make it, in honesty to themselves, are among the most unfortunate. They do not live, but exist; for to live implies more than to be. To live is to be well and strong—to arise feeling equal to the duties of the day, and to retire not overcome by them—to feel life bounding in the veins. A medicine that has made thousands of people, men and women, well and strong, has accomplished a great work, bestowing the richest blessings, and that medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. The weak, run-down, or debilitated, from any cause, should not fail to take it. It builds up the whole system, changes existence into life, and makes life more abounding. We are glad to say these words in its favor to the readers of our columns.

WAS LOUIS REIL
HANGED UNTIL DEAD.

Wood's Phosphodine.



Before and After.

Wood's Phosphodine is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worries, all of which lead to Infertility, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Napanee by Thos. B. Wallace, F. L. Hooper, T. A. Huttman, J. J. Perry, and Neilson & Robinson, Druggists.

Dumont, Louis Riel's right-hand man in the rebellion which broke out in the Canadian Northwest early in the year 1815, is causing considerable comment just now over here. Dumont was in command of the rebellious 1st Breeds at Batouche, where he was defeated by the Canadian volunteers under General Middleton.

After the bloody action Dumont made his escape across the international line and entered the United States. He was exiled by the Canadian government and a price put upon his head. But the time of his exile has expired and he is now in Canada wending his way, whithersoever he pleases, as free in his movements as the most constant loyalist in King Edwards dominions. He occasionally meets with a half breed who fought under him through the whole campaign, and from these he learns that the veneration of the "Breels" for Louis Riel has lost nothing in its ardor by the flight of 18 years.

EXPECT HIS RETURN TO EARTH.

These ignorant men are as firmly attached to their former leader as they were during the rebellion. Many of them will not acknowledge that Riel was hanged at Regina; others while assenting to this fact, believe that he will appear to them again at the proper time and lead them to victory. The strength of this man's sway over their mind is almost Christ-like. Hanged by the neck until he was dead almost a generation ago, his strong personality rules them still, and they look with confidence for his glorious resurrection.

These matters have had a revival here since the arrival of Gabriel Dumont, and in connection with them a most remarkable statement has just been made by William Mason a respected citizen of this place. Mr. Mason though born here, was a resident of Manitoba from 1863 until after the rebellion. His home in Manitoba was almost adjoining the home of Louis Riel, and the two became fast friends. Mr. Mason took no part in the first Riel rebellion in 1870 but after its collapse did all that might be expected of one sworn friend of another in assisting Riel to reach Ottawa in order to place his case personally before the government. During the years that followed Mason kept in touch with Riel, and was one of his staunch friends at the time of the historic trial at Regina.

Riel's friends at that time outnumbered his enemies three to one, but on account of the presence of the military these friends found it expedient to avoid any outward expression of their friendship. In secret they worked, however, and according to Mr. Mason, worked to some purpose. "When it became evident," says Mr. Mason, "that the authorities were determined to execute Riel, we managed to get the ear of one or two of the officials. We found these men in their hearts did not approve of the

returned from Manitoba after the troubles in the Northwest had been adjusted. He retired from business a year or so ago, and is spending the evening of his life quietly. He is no romancer, and tells his remarkable story with such earnestness and detail that he carries conviction to many minds. It is certain he believes the story. No person after hearing him tell it could go away with any other impression. Asked why he had not made it public long ago he said:

"Well, while I was in the West, to do so would have been unhealthy, to say the least. We were not anxious to bring the authorities about our ears, and we did not know what punishment the law provided for the actors in such an enterprise as we carried out successfully. We were reasonably certain, however, that it would be severe. Then to publish our achievement would start the hue and cry for Riel's capture, which was to be avoided at all costs.

CONFESSION MEANT RUIN.

"After my return here and entry into business you can easily understand the necessity for silence. It would have ruined my business to be known as a friend of Riel. Besides I had the law to reckon with still, and I was not courting interference from that quarter. I was not aware as to the punishment they could mete out to be, but I felt sure it would cost me a pretty penny to defend myself, and I had other uses for my money.

"Before taking up his residence in Chicago at 99 South Morgan street, between West Madison and Monroe street—Riel shaved off his splendid beard. This served him as a complete disguise, and he was not once recognized there. Even his old secretary, Mr. Jackson, born in Huron county, Ontario, of Scotch parents, and now residing in Chicago under the title of Colonel Jaxon, failed to recognize him. He was an excellent musician, and while in Chicago secured a sufficient income by giving music lessons and playing the piano at select parties. He has not been in Canada to my knowledge since he visited me here in Woodstock, but he always maintained an affection for his people, as he called the half-breeds, and looked to the time when he should again place himself at their head to demand justice and fair treatment for them."

TO THOSE WHO CONTRADICT.

At this point it was suggested to Mr. Mason that the story was somewhat fantastical, but he replied: "Oh I'm not concerned as to whether the story is believed or not. I tell it to you as it happened, as it is. To those who would contradict it, I say, inquire of Mrs. Moses who was the landlady of 99 South Morgan street, Chicago, when Louis Riel roomed there. Look up the record of Jonathan Matthews, the stockman, living near Rollins, Wyo. Dig up the grave in which Louis Riel's bones are supposed to lie mouldering to dust. You'll find no bones, but you'll find traces of a tunnel leading to the spot, and you'll find the metal remains of the coffin, the boards having probably crumbled away by this time. It is, however, possible that better evidences may be soon put before the people. Upon learning the character of Dumont's reception here Riel may take courage and walk boldly into the Northwest without disguise or fear, and should he do so, I believe he would incur no danger from the law."

Portland Cement.

Rathbun's Star Brand.

MADOLE & WILSON.

—SEASON OF 1904—

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Office—Grange Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57

T. B. GERMAN,

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MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street,
21-6m. Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 51v

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

SEEDS

All persons having seeds to sell, or wanting seeds to buy, will profit by calling on the undersigned, who keeps the largest and best supply of Field and Garden Seeds in Napanee.

CALF FEED.

A car load of the World's Calf Feed, Bibby's Cream Equivalent, will arrive from England, about Feb. 15th, to be sold at Toronto prices.

Poultry Supplies

A full stock of Rust's Egg Producer, Etc., always on hand.

FURS.

Highest price paid for all kinds of Raw Furs, and Dressed Furs sold.

THOS. SYMINGTON,
Seedsman.

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

down, or debilitated, from any cause, should not fail to take it. It builds up the whole system, changes existence into life, and makes life more abundant. We are glad to say these words in its favor to the readers of our columns.

WAS LOUIS REIL HANGED UNTIL DEAD.

There are few people in Canada who are not familiar with the facts concerning the Reil rebellion in the Northwest some eighteen years ago. Some people have always maintained that they were doubtful whether the leader was ever hung or not, and the following article, if true evidently substantiates their belief. We print the following and leave our readers to draw their own conclusion as to its truthfulness:

Woodstock, Canada, May 18, 1904.
The arrival in Canada of Gabriel

O.R. KIDNEY CURE

Gives Instant Relief in all Cases of Lame Back or LUMBAGO.

David Hart, Havelock, Ontario, says:—"O. R. Kidney Cure is a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. I have used it for lumbago: it ACTS LIKE MAGIC. I know of dozens of other people who have used it with good results. O. R. Kidney Cure is a standard family medicine in our home."

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in a liquid form and quickly assimilates. Each bottle contains a ten day treatment. Price 50c. at all druggists.

O. R. LIVER PILLS

CURE CONSTIPATION, STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWEL TROUBLE.

THEY DO NOT GRIPE.

25c. per box. Free samples on application.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East., TORONTO, ONT.

ed, however, and according to Mr. Mason, worked to some purpose. "When it became evident," says Mr. Mason, "that the authorities were determined to execute Reil, we managed to get the ear of one or two of the officials. We found these men in their hearts did not approve of the execution and we arranged with them—never mind how—that the hangman should have a free hand, that his work should not be scrutinized too closely. We counted on getting possession of the remains immediately after the hanging, and we knew everything would then be all right.

"How we worked during those few hours, One thing favored us, the ground was not hard or stony, and we fairly made it fly. We struck the hole they had prepared for our friend before they had placed him in it, and had to wall up the opening we made to prevent detection. One of our number remained in the tunnel until the burial hour arrived to give the warning. At midnight the coffin was lowered, the clouds of earth were piled on it, but before the mound was heaped the end of the coffin was removed, the sides were spread apart, and we had Louis Reil safe and sound in the tunnel.

OFFICIALS WERE STUBBORN.

But the officials were stubborn they acted as though afraid of the dead man, and insisted upon burying the body under the steps of the jail after the hanging. We used all our influence and were willing to spend all our money, but it was of no use. Buried under the steps of the jail he must be at dead of night, and we were in despair. But a few hours remained before the time set for the entombment of our friend, and what could be done in so short a space? As we walked by the jail in consultation our eyes lingered on the steps and our thoughts penetrated to the ground beneath. We walked slowly along when one of the party said suddenly: "Let's tunnel from that building". He indicated a building near the jail as he spoke. "Can we?" said another. "To be sure," said a third. "We'll have to buy the building to be safe," said another, and in half an hour we were at work on our property.

REVIVED HIM.

We carried him to the fresh air of the building we so recently bought, and after a good deal of difficulty revived him. He was delirious at first, but we soon had him sleeping soundly, and in the morning he awoke as bright a man as he ever was. We kept him in the tunnel nearly three days and then he started for the international boundary. He got over all right and eventually landed in Chicago where he lived for some time, his residence being a two-story frame house, No. 90 South Morgan street.

Before leaving Chicago for the Western States he came on here to Woodstock to pay me a visit and remained several days. He took the name of Jonathan Matthews, and I introduced him to numbers of people here by that name.

"Once I was scared half to death through introducing him to Thomas Hardy, a member of the Northwest Mounted Police, during the troubles. Tom in his brusque way, blurted out as I presented my friend, 'Good God, man! you've got the very voice of Louis Reil, and prated so much about the likeness about town that Reil took the next train for the West. Six months ago I heard from him, and if you care to make inquiries in the neighborhood of Rollins, Wyo., you'll find him a prosperous stockman of that locality to-day.'"

NO ROMANCER.

Mr. Mason has been a substantial resident of this city since 1886, having

Portland Cement.
Rathbun's Star Brand.
MADOLE & WILSON.

SEASON OF 1904

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE
Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:
LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5:30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Napanee at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9:30, arriving in Napanee at 10:30, connecting with G. T. R. hour trains going East and West.
RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1:30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2:30 p.m., Picton, at 4:30 p.m., for the Bay.
This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.
For further information apply to
JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co., LIMITED.

THE BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE.
Str. 'ALETHA'—Between Kingston—Picton—Belleville.
On and after 25th April, Str. "Aletha" will leave Deseronto at 7:30 a.m., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, for Picton, Kingston and intermediate ports.
Returning, Steamer will arrive at Deseronto at 8:45 p.m., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and will leave for Northport and Belleville.
ROCHESTER ROUTE—Str. "NORTH KING."
will make first trip May 29th. Night reserved to change time with or without notice.
For further information apply to
E. E. HOLSEY, J. L. BOYES,
G. P. and F. Agent, Agent,
Kingston, Ont. Napanee, Ont.

It Will
PLAY FOR YOU.
SING FOR YOU.
RECITE FOR YOU.

Records Made From the Best
Living Artists.
Positively the BEST Talking and
Singing Machine Made.

THE POLLARD CO.
Sole Agents for Lennox & Addington.

ADVICE TO OWNERS OF COWS.

Owners of Cows should always have a bottle of **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** ready for immediate use. Cows troubled with **CAKED UDDER** (bags) can be immediately cured. Our Cows were troubled a great deal with Caked Bags, they were so badly caked we thought they would lose the use of them, we applied DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN Liniment two or three times and in 24 hours we could milk freely. When anything in our house or stable goes wrong EGYPTIAN LINIMENT is called for at once. It never fails in any case where a liniment is needed.

Yours truly
ROBERT HARKNESS, Tamworth, Ont.

Dr. Bradshaw, V. S., Napanee, Ont., says:—"I have tested DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT in my practice and can recommend it with confidence to the public as the best, surest and quickest cure that I have ever found for the cure of Caked Bags in cattle.

NO CHARGE IF IT FAILS.

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must win upon their merits. The International Dictionary has won a greater distinction upon its merits and is in more general use than any other work of its kind in the English language.

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50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

COUNTY COUNCIL.

Council met on Tuesday, 7th June, at 2 p.m., the Warden, Mr. R. W. Paul, presiding. All the members present. Minutes of last day of January session were read and approved.

The Warden stated that he had attended the Legislature at Toronto as a deputation, at the request of the County of Northumberland and Durham, to consider the new County Councils act. The opinion seemed to be that the new act was not workable to a large extent, and it was recommended that it be held in abeyance and amended. Premier Ross concurred in this, and promised that he would so amend the act that if the Townships desired to send their representatives, the County Councils might pass a by-law entitling them to do so.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From Township of Richmond, enclosing a resolution of that council, as follows: Moved by Chas. Anderson, seconded by Wm. Paul, that the Clerk notify the Warden of the County Council of Lennox and Addington, that the Council of Richmond do not consider that the Napanee and Sheffield Road was legally abandoned by the County Council, and there being a resolution in the minutes of the County Council, that the Township of Richmond keep the said road in repair until the question of the legality of abandoning said road be established. The Clerk to bill the County Council for the expense of keeping said road in repair since the said road was abandoned. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Keech, seconded by Mr. Hall, that the communication be laid on the table until such time as the Richmond Council shall appear before the Council to explain their case. Cd. From the Registrar, S. Gibson, stating that abstract indexes of the villages of the County should be prepared at once, so as to facilitate search, etc. The Provincial Registrar suggested that the work be done a village a year, so as to save any large expenditure in any one year. On motion the matter was referred to the County Property committee.

From Napanee Fire Brigade, asking for a grant to assist in defraying the expenses of the demonstration to be held in Napanee on Aug. 10th. Referred to Finance committee.

From H. M. Deroche, Clerk of the Peace, asking for a copy of the tenders for jail supplies, so that the Board of Audit might pay the accounts intelligently. Referred to Chairman County Property.

From County Crown Attorney, asking that the County supply him with a cur board for his office, for holding blank forms, etc. Referred to County Property Committee.

From County Clerk, County of Ontario, re memorializing the Government to establish a goods road department in the Department of Agriculture, which would furnish instruction and information to the municipalities on this subject. Filed.

From Deputy Minister of Education, stating that the annual grant to the high schools is Napanee, \$1,081.42; Newburgh, \$537.93. Filed.

ACCOUNTS.

M. S. Madole, \$12.80; Boyle & Son, Jail, \$26.81; Boyle & Son, Court House, \$30.89; Town of Napanee, \$25, hydrant rental, paid; Town of Napanee, \$10, re Jail, lunatic, paid; F. Bez, \$1.00, paid; Bell Telephone Co., \$10; E. S. Lapum, safe for Judge's Chambers, \$55; F. Burrows, I.P.S., \$6.00, paid; Specialty Co., Toronto, metal vault and fittings, registry office, \$475; Township of Kaladar, A. & E. Criminal Justice accounts, \$45, re committing lunatics. Cd.

All the above were referred to the proper committees, excepting those ordered paid.

Council adjourned till 10 o'clock tomorrow.

WEDNESDAY—SECOND DAY.

Council met at 10 a.m., the Warden presiding. Minutes of yesterday were read and confirmed.

An account of F. E. Vanluven, \$77.00, was referred to County Property committee.

A petition was presented on behalf of Samuel Davy, Jr., asking that he be granted a pedlar's license free, owing to his disability, being unable to earn a livelihood at his usual calling. On motion of Messrs. Parks and Empey, Mr. Davy was granted a one-horse license for the balance of the year.

Mr. Hall stated that a deputation from the Township of Richmond, would be present this afternoon, and on motion were granted permission to be heard at 2 o'clock.

An account of J. F. Smith, \$4.10, was ordered paid.

A deputation was heard, consisting of Rev. W. T. Hill and Henry Filton and Robt. Kilpatrick, members of the Municipal Council of Amherst Island, asking a grant to assist in building an iron bridge across a stream on the Island. The deputation put the case very clearly, showing that about 2,000

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years, and tried every remedy I heard of, but never got anything that gave me relief until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I cannot praise this medicine too highly for the good it has done me. I always take it in the spring and fall and would not be without it." W. A. NUGENT, Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

throw it over on the Township of Richmond. At the time, 1800, Reeve Allen Oliver entered protest with the County Council against the road being thrust on the Township. The matter was then discussed, but apparently not settled. A legal opinion was obtained from Toronto, but apparently was not acted on. The Township Council also claim that the proceedings taken in 1803 to abandon the road were illegal. The Richmond Road Company also owned a portion of the highway leading west as far as the boundary on the Belleville Road, and east of Napanee in the direction of Mink's Bridge. The claim is that the County Council is responsible for all the roads owned by the Company in the Township of Richmond, and taken over by the County.

Moved by Mr. Fowler, seconded by Mr. Martin, that the matters referred to by the deputations from Amherst Island and Richmond be referred to the Roads and Bridges committee. Cd. Mr. Fowler stated that while in Toronto recently he had interviewed our representative, Mr. T. G. Carscallen, M.P.P., as to what the Government would do in case counties did not provide suitable houses of refuge for the indigent poor that are from time to time confined in the County jails. Mr. Carscallen had interviewed the proper authority, and obtained the opinion that so long as counties provided suitable accommodation for such persons, other than jails, it would not be necessary to go to the greater expense of erecting and maintaining a large establishment. This he stated unofficially.

Moved by W. J. Paul, seconded by Mr. Milling, that on the report of the Warden, the Chairman of Roads and Bridges be appointed to confer with the committee for Hastings, respecting the approaches to Sacker Creek bridge, which is in a dangerous condition. Cd. The matter of the approaches to the boundary bridge, known as Mink's bridge, which are said to be in a dangerous condition, was also discussed, but no action taken.

Moved by Mr. Parks, seconded by Mr. Fowler, that the assessment of the several municipalities be equalized at the same amounts as in the year 1903.

Mr. Martin stated that he would agree to the motion, if the mover and second would agree to reduce that of Camden \$50,000. The assessment of the works of the Cement Co. at Strathcona last year was reduced about \$72,000, and he thought it was only fair that the reduction should be made. This was corroborated by Mr. Rombough, the cement works being practically closed up permanently.

Mr. W. J. Paul thought that the Township of Camden's assessment was very low and should not be tampered with, in his constituency in the north last year, property had been destroyed to the extent of thousands of dollars. In Tamworth, a short time ago, a loss of about \$50,000 had been sustained, but no claim had been made to reduce the assessment.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Rombough, in amendment that the assessment of the Township of Camden be reduced \$50,000.

Moved by W. J. Paul, seconded by Mr. Martin, that the resolutions in the matter of equalizing the assessment be laid over until to-morrow. Carried.

Council adjourned until 10 a.m., to-morrow.

Remainder of report next week.

THE SPIRIT OF INDIA.

Time Is of No Account In the Rearing of Tombs and Temples.

The ancient temples and tombs of India with their intricate carving are the marvel of all who see them, says

reil, when he saw that he had been called in to treat a dog, didn't like it much. He prescribed, pocketed a big fee and drove away. The next day he sent posthaste for Whistler, and Whistler, thinking he was summoned on some matter concerning his beloved dog, dropped his work and rushed like the wind to Mackenzie's. On his arrival Sir Morell said gravely: "How do you do, Mr. Whistler? I wanted to see you about having my front door painted."—Collier's Weekly.

Promised Not to Be Contaminated.

Frances had been brought up in a strict Presbyterian household, and in all her nine years had never attended service in a church of another denomination. While on a visit with her mother to a part of the country far from her own home she entered the parlor one Saturday afternoon and eagerly asked: "Oh, mamma, may I go to the 'Piscopal church with Gertie tomorrow? I'll promise not to believe a single word the minister says!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

CHANGING A QUARTER.

It May Be Done Twelve Ways and Takes Seventy Cents.

"How much money does it take to make change for a quarter?" queried the man whose fad is freak mathematics. "Twenty-five cents, eh? You're away out. To change a quarter in the various way it can be done requires a capital of 70 cents. If a fellow wanted plenty of coin for his quarter he'd tax you for twenty-five pennies. On the other hand, the man who wanted the least loose change for his quarter would come at you for two dimes and a nickel. The chap who wanted a diversity of coin in his change would get into you for two five cent pieces, one dime and five pennies, which would allow him to jingle copper, silver and nickel in his jeans. Others might ask you to produce four nickels and five pennies, three nickels and ten pennies, two nickels and fifteen pennies or one nickel and twenty pennies. If you escaped these demands you might be requested to come up with five nickels, three nickels and one dime, one nickel, one dime and ten pennies, one dime and fifteen pennies or two dimes and five pennies. There are just twelve ways of "breaking" a quarter in current United States coin, and to be there with the goods for any demand you would require twenty-five pennies, two dimes and five nickels—in all, 70 cents."—Philadelphia Press.

Electricity.

Concerning the fundamental nature of electricity itself there is still no certainty, but there are several hypotheses, says Electrical World. There are several theories for explaining both electricity and magnetism in terms of the ether. None of these theories seems capable of being submitted to experimental demonstration. It is certain, however, that, since the interconnection between electricity and magnetism is known, a demonstration of the nature of the one must, by corollary, include a disclosure of the nature of the other. Moreover, it would not seem likely that the complete unraveling of the nature of electricity would necessarily include a revelation of the nature of both matter and of gravitation.

Effigies In Westminster Abbey.

It was formerly the custom at the funeral of a great man to dress up an effigy representing him while in life and then to carry it before his hearse to the grave. After the burial it was set up in the church, sometimes under a temporary monument, to which a laudatory poem or an epitaph was af-

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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A Study of Wharves.

Although it is a common belief among sailors that wharves when they are built descend to enormous depths in the ocean and although Dr. Kinkaid has estimated that the former wharves commonly dive to a depth of almost two-thirds of a mile, yet Dr. Kinkaid, of the British Antarctic expedition, challenges these statements, and avers that about three hundred feet is the maximum depth to which a wharf can dive. He bases this statement partly on the fact that the depth on which they feed, and to obtain which they are sent down to "bottom" dwell near the surface, and partly on the fact that at the depth of 100 yards or more

at account of J. P. Smith, \$4.10, was ordered paid.

A deputation was heard, consisting of Devere W. T. Hill and Henry Filson and Robert Kilpatrick, members of the Municipal Council of Amherst Island, asking a grant to assist in building an iron bridge across a stream on the Island. The deputation put the case very clearly, showing that about 2,000 acres of land would be properly drained by enlarging the bridge, and allowing the spring freshets a freer course. Amherst Island is peculiarly situated, and derives no benefit from the large expenditures for similar purposes throughout the county, for which they have to pay a share. They but seldom ask for assistance, and the speakers stated they only asked for what was their just due. The proposed bridge will cost between four and five hundred dollars.

Council adjourned till 2 p.m.

Council resumed at 2 p.m.

A deputation from the Township of Richmond, composed of Messrs. Manly Jones, Reeve, and Wm. Paul and Chas. Anderson, Councillors, addressed the Council respecting the road leading from Napre through the Township of Richmond to Sheffield. The road was abandoned as a County road by the County Council in 1893, and since had been maintained by the township. For such maintenance the township claims \$8,304.52 during the past ten years. Originally the road was built and owned by the Richmond Road Co. Later it was taken over by the County. At that time all the roads in the County were made free of tolls. The Township delegates claimed that the road is principally for the benefit and use of the Township of Sheffield and the western portion of Camden, to enable them to reach Napre. They also claim that they never owned the road, and when the County took over the road from the Company, they assumed ownership, and had no right to

THE SPIRIT OF INDIA.

Time Is of No Account in the Rearing of Tombs and Temples.

The ancient temples and tombs of India with their intricate carving are the marvel of all who see them, says the author of "Cities of India," and the wonder of the beholder grows when he realizes that the enormous blocks of marble and sandstone have been dragged, by hand in many cases, up steep and lofty cliffs.

Some years ago Mr. Forrest, while walking through a remote village of the Deccan, noticed a large stone pillar, richly carved, lying by the roadside. He asked the origin and destination of the monolith. It was for the porch of a temple on the brow of a precipice two miles away, overlooking the hamlet.

"The villagers drag it," said the head officer of the place, "on great festival days. In my lifetime, sahib, they have moved it 100 yards. And see how much carving they have done."

He pointed to some eight inches of wonderful decoration. The officer was nearly fifty years of age, and the traveler looked in astonishment, wondering how long before the pillar would complete its journey. An old Brahman standing by noticed his expression.

"You English are in such a hurry," he said. "There are the ages of brass and the age of iron. They come and they go. Others have come and gone their way, and so will you. But the pillar will reach the temple."

His reply was the spirit of ancient India, which takes no heed of today, but, having set about the construction of such a monument, goes steadily at work, satisfied to devote a thousand years to it if the temple be worthy to endure when it is done.

It was formerly the custom at the funeral of a great man to dress up an effigy representing him while in life and then to carry it before his hearse to the grave. After the burial it was set up in the church, sometimes under a temporary monument, to which a laudatory poem or an epitaph was affixed. The royal effigies in the abbey can be traced back to the fourteenth century, but the oldest original one is that of Charles II.—George F. Parker in Century.

Full of Himself.

"Hamm has got a job at last with a good stock company, I hear."

"Yes, and he thinks he's the only thing."

"That so?"

"Well, I should say. Why, whenever he hears anybody talking about a dramatic situation" he thinks they mean him."—Philadelphia Press.

A Treasure of a Cook.

Mr. Newedd—What! No cook stove in the house? I gave you money to buy one. Mrs. Newedd—Yes, my love, but I found I hadn't enough to buy a stove and hire a cook, too, so I let the stove go. But the cook is here, and she's a treasure. She has just gone out to get us some crackers and cheese.

—New York Weekly.

Had Heard of It Often.

Teacher—What do you know of Mesopotamia? Tommy (dubious at first, but becoming more confident as he proceeds)—Mesopotamia is—is an animal that inhabits the rivers of Africa. You shoot 'em with big double barreled rifles.—Kansas City World.

Two Negatives.

Johnnie—Papa, do two negatives make an affirmative? Papa—That's the rule. Johnnie—Well, you said "No, no," when I asked you for a quarter this morning. When do I get it?

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Perhaps you like your gray hair; then keep it. Perhaps not; then remember—Hall's Hair Renewer always restores color to gray hair. Stops falling hair, also.

If your druggist doesn't supply you, send \$1.00 to R. P. HALL & CO., New York, N. Y.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.
Eastern Standard Time. No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2 A.M.	No. 4 P.M.	No. 6 P.M.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1 A.M.	No. 3 P.M.	No. 5 P.M.
Lve Tweed	0	7 00	3 35	3 35	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	1 00	1 00
Stoco	3	7 08	3 43	3 43	Lve Napanee	9	7 45	1 10	1 10
Larkins	7	7 20	3 55	3 55	Lve Napanee	9	8 05	1 25	1 25
Marlbank	13	7 40	4 15	4 15	Lve Strathcona	15	8 20	1 40	1 40
Erinsville	17	7 55	4 30	4 30	Lve Newburgh	17	8 30	1 50	1 50
Tamworth	20	8 15	4 45	4 45	Lve Thomson's Mills	18	8 38	1 58	1 58
Wilson	24	8 35	5 05	5 05	Lve Camden East	19	8 48	2 08	2 08
Enterprise	26	8 55	5 25	5 25	Lve Yarker	23	8 50	2 10	2 10
Mudlake Bridge	28	9 15	5 45	5 45	Lve Yarker	23	9 10	2 30	2 30
Moscow	33	9 35	6 05	6 05	Lve Moscow	27	9 22	2 42	2 42
Lve Yarker	35	9 55	6 25	6 25	Lve Mudlake Bridge	30	9 35	2 55	2 55
Lve Yarker	35	9 55	6 25	6 25	Lve Enterprise	32	9 45	3 05	3 05
Lve Camden East	39	10 15	6 45	6 45	Lve Wilson	34	9 55	3 15	3 15
Lve Thomson's Mills	40	10 25	6 55	6 55	Lve Tamworth	38	10 00	3 20	3 20
Lve Newburgh	42	10 45	7 15	7 15	Lve Marlbank	41	10 10	3 30	3 30
Lve Strathcona	42	10 45	7 15	7 15	Lve Larkins	45	10 25	3 45	3 45
Lve Napanee	49	11 05	7 35	7 35	Lve Stoco	51	10 45	4 05	4 05
Lve Deseronto	58	11 25	7 55	7 55	Lve Deseronto	55	11 00	4 20	4 20
					Lve Tweed	58	11 15	4 30	4 30

Kingston and Sydenham to Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2 A.M.	No. 4 P.M.	No. 6 P.M.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1 A.M.	No. 3 P.M.	No. 5 P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	7 00	3 35	3 35	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	1 00	1 00
G. T. R. Junction	2	7 02	3 37	3 37	Lve Napanee	9	7 45	1 10	1 10
Glennvale	10	7 12	3 47	3 47	Lve Napanee	9	8 05	1 25	1 25
Murvale	14	7 16	3 51	3 51	Lve Napanee	9	8 20	1 40	1 40
Lve Harrowsmith	19	7 25	4 00	4 00	Lve Newburgh	17	8 30	1 50	1 50
Lve Sydenham	19	8 10	5 00	5 00	Lve Thomson's Mills	18	8 38	1 58	1 58
Lve Frontenac	22	8 20	5 10	5 10	Lve Camden East	19	8 48	2 08	2 08
Lve Yarker	26	8 35	5 25	5 25	Lve Yarker	23	8 50	2 10	2 10
Lve Yarker	26	9 00	5 50	5 50	Lve Frontenac	27	9 22	2 42	2 42
Lve Camden East	30	9 10	6 00	6 00	Lve Wilson	34	9 55	3 15	3 15
Lve Thomson's Mills	31	9 25	6 15	6 15	Lve Tamworth	38	10 00	3 20	3 20
Lve Newburgh	32	9 35	6 25	6 25	Lve Marlbank	41	10 10	3 30	3 30
Lve Strathcona	34	9 40	6 30	6 30	Lve Larkins	45	10 25	3 45	3 45
Lve Napanee	40	9 55	6 45	6 45	Lve Stoco	51	10 45	4 05	4 05
Lve Napanee, West End	40	10 00	6 50	6 50	Lve Deseronto	55	11 00	4 20	4 20
Lve Deseronto	49	10 15	7 05	7 05	Lve Tweed	58	11 15	4 30	4 30

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.				PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.			
TRAINS		STEAMERS		TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee	Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.			6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.		
3 35 "	3 55 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.		
6 35 "	6 55 "						
8 35 "	8 55 "						
10 35 "	10 55 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.				
1 16 p.m.	1 36 p.m.			4 00 p.m.	5 30 p.m.		
3 35 "	3 55 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.				
4 35 "	4 55 "						
6 50 "	7 10 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.				
8 50 "	9 10 "						

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER, Gen. Mgr. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendant.

LEFT HANDED CHILDREN.

Do Not Try to Force Them to Become Right Handed.


I have never seen anything but bad results from the attempt to train children to use the right hand instead of the left when there is a decided tendency or habit to be left handed. Moreover, the attempt is never successful.

The best consequences are poor and are only awkward mixtures of the two forms, which yield confusions and in decisions during the entire subsequent life. One is that of a naturally left handed friend who, by arduous and continuous training during his childhood, was compelled to write with his right hand. For all other acts he is left handed, but he cannot use his left hand for writing. Although now past fifty he has always hated any writing, the mere act of doing so, and he cannot do any original thinking while writing. He is for this purpose compelled to rely on a stenographer, and then his ideas flow freely and rapidly. If he tries to think, plan or devise and to write at the same time there is a positive inhibition of thought and he must make sketches, epitomes, several efforts, copyings, etc., in a painful and most unsatisfactory manner. The attempt at ambidexterity has been a lifelong obstacle to him in his professional progress.

The chief centers most closely interrelated in writing and thinking are thus demonstrably better harmonized when in one side of the brain. The mechanics of neurology are plainly less difficult than could be achieved by any foolish and unsuccessful ambidexterity.—Dr. G. M. Gould in Science.

Getting Back at Whistler.

J. MacNeill Whistler had a French poodle of which he was extravagantly fond. This poodle was seized with an affection of the throat, and Whistler had the audacity to send for the great throat specialist, Mackenzie. Sir Mo-



RED

Red is the color of danger, whether on the semaphore or on the skin. When the face is reddened by eruptions, when boils break out on the body, or the angry red of sores and ulcers is displayed in the flesh, it is nature's danger signal. The blood is obstructed and tainted by impurities, and there can be no safety until the blood is made pure.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood, and removes the effete matter which clogs and corrupts it. It cures pimples, boils, eczema, scrofula, sores, ulcers and other consequences of impure blood.

"I feel greatly thankful for what your medicine has done for me," writes Mrs. Chas. Hoel, of Kalkaska, Mich. "I suffered with scrofula of the head for twelve years. Tried every kind of medicine that I heard of but found no cure. Every one that looked at my head said they never saw anything like it. The last doctor I doctored with before applying to you I got worse every day. Was so miserable that I was unable to do any work at all. After taking two or three bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and using the local treatment you prescribed for me, I was cured and my head was entirely free from scrofula."

Accept no substitute for Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. There is no other medicine which is "just as good" for diseases of the blood and the eruptions which are caused by the blood's impurity.

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send thirty-one one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or fifty stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chambers.

June 6th, 1904.

Council met in regular session. Mayor Madole presiding. Members present—Couns. Lowry, Lapum, Ming, Graham and Waller. The minutes of the last regular and special meetings were read, and on motion were confirmed.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Communication from Alf. Knight, Esq., re assessment on Cartwright property. Referred to Finance committee.

Tender was received from Boyle & Son for glazed tile, also from Mr. T. H. Waller for elbows and junctions. Referred to Street committee with power to act.

Communication was received from Rev. W. W. Peck, re error in his assessment. The Collector was given a voucher for the amount.

Communications were received from W. S. Herrington, K.C., and Dr. A. S. Ashley, asking permission to remove and trim trees around their property. Referred to Street committee with power to act.

Communication from Messrs. W. H. Meagher, W. A. Frizzell and W. F. Hall, asking for a granolithic walk, 3 ft. 9 in. wide, to be placed in front of their property under the usual conditions. Referred to Street committee with power to act.

The report of the Finance committee for the month was received and adopted.

The committee re petition for by-law to loan money to the Ontario Electric Railway reported that the solicitor wished more time to look into the matter.

Miss Shirley said that something would have to be done at once with the drain passing her residence.

After considerable discussion it was moved by Coun. Waller and seconded by Coun. Ming, that C. S. McKim be notified that the drain pipe from his property be disconnected, and carried across the road to the sewer pipe, and if not attended to at once the Street committee will be empowered to disconnect it, as it is at present a public nuisance. Carried.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid, R. J. Wales \$2.00, E. B. Perry 25c, H. W. Kelly \$12.50, F. W. Vandusen \$1.65, F. E. Vanluven \$31.50, A. Vanluven \$2.00, E. Pringle \$37.00, W. L. Bennett \$150.00, Chas. Pollard \$6.25. An account from the Napanee Gas Co. was referred to the Fire, Water and Light committee to report.

The treasurer was granted a voucher for \$679.65.

Council adjourned.

Napanee Model School.

HONOR ROLL FOR MAY.

Grade X, Entrance—M. Abell, W. Craig, C. Bowen, M. Miller, B. Baughan, E. Frizzell, A. Preston, H. Williams, K. Chatterton, K. Wagar, L. Madden, W. Tobey, P. Spencer, H. VanLaven, A. Laughlin, M. Stovel, W. Perry, B. Wagar, H. Trimble, L. Milne, O. McMillan.

Grade IX, Jr. IV—Stanhope Anderson, Hazel Leonard, Arthur Kinnerly, Jean Gibson, Alma Storms, Vivian McLaughlin, Viola VanAlstine, Lena Herrington, Sadie Peterson, Nellie Gibson, Hester Gibbard, Vivian Hamblly, Zella Parks, Susie McGinnis, Joseph Murphy.

Grade VIII Sr. III—Nellie Johnston, Aubrey Cowan, Percy Laidley, Cassia Hearn, James Websdale, Lambert Graham, Edith Morden, Gerald Anderson, Roy Root, Lulu Sheppard, Willie Walker, Frank Mills, Clarence Wilson, Ruby Conger, Lucy Scott.

Grade VII, Jr. III—E. Davis, L. Louck, A. Brown, A. Bellhouse, M. Gibson, F. Blair, E. Edwards, H. Gordon, H. Wilson, E. Gleeson, G. Miller, J. Baker, D. VanAlstine, H. Hardy, T. Evans, A. Wheeler, D. Gibson, G. Masters, F. Brown, N. Waller, C. Fitzpatrick, E. Woodcock, L. VanVolkenburg, P. Vrooman, J. Wilson.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

PICTON.

June claimed her first bride in Pictou, on Saturday morning, when Miss Ethel Williams was quietly married at her father's home on Main street, to George Williams, of town. The happy couple left on the Steamer Alexandria for Rochester and Buffalo.

Visitors in town are: Dwight Tyner, Standard bank, Kingston; Kenneth McCusik, Montreal; Missutherland, Belleville; Miss Proctor, Brighton; Miss Erma Spencer, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Saunders, Rochester; James Freleigh, Toronto.

Town people who are visiting out of town: Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Widdfield in Toronto; Miss Muriel Barker and Mrs. J. E. Beringer in Montreal; Miss Violet Gearing in Cressy.

Mr. Bolton and family of Montreal, came up on the Steamer Alexandria from Montreal, Saturday, to take up residence for the summer at his home in Wellington.

Mrs. Thomas Shannon is home from Chatham.

Mrs. R. Harrington returned home, Thursday, from Kingston with her little son Eugene, who had an operation performed on his head at Hotel Dien.

There was a large crowd on Hepburn's wharf, Friday night, to see the moonlight excursion, on the steamer Argyle go out. During the bustle and commotion, a man named Kearse fell in the bay. For some minutes excitement reigned and another man jumped in after him, keeping his head above water, until others on the dock pulled both out.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian church was filled Sunday morning when the A.O.U.W. and Citizen's Band attended service. Rev. W. W. McLaren's sermon was much enjoyed.

The schooner F. H. Benton is in with coal.

Judge Merrill's steam yacht Eunice, is ready to launch.

C. H. Widdfield's sailing yacht Salva has been pulled on shore for repairs.

On Saturday the steamer Argyle passed into the hands of the new company and Monday morning she left port with a few passengers for her route along the north shore of Lake Ontario. The captain is George O'Brien and engineer, J.W. Hazlett.

Miss Maddie Alcorn, daughter of George O. Alcorn, K.C. M.P., Pictou, and Miss Adelphia Saylor, Bloomfield, were recent graduates at St. John's Riverside Hospital, Yonkers, N.Y.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LAPUMN'S WEST.

For last week.

A number from here were in attendance at the Hornerite Camp meeting near Yarker on Sunday.

Friday will be a public holiday here owing to the Circus in Kingston.

Mary Brown is home after a six week's stay with friends in Newburgh. Sperry Rikley and Will Brown spent Sunday at their homes here.

Schuyler Rikely and S. Bush, are staying at Jas. Huff's.

John Brown is keeping bachelors hall this week.

Jas. Huff, F. Brown and C. Davy were in Kingston on Thursday.

Misses Agnes and Teresa LaMell are visiting their brother, Dave, of this place, for a time.

Mrs. Henry Bush spent a couple of days in Yarker this week.

Miss Iva Haines of Deseronto is visiting friends in Strathcona this week. The trestle in the marl pit is being taken down this week.

It is high time the Liberals of this place held a meeting and appointed a committee to look after the revision of the voters list. Frank Granger is able to attend to business again after his recent illness.

YARKER.

Mrs. Stanley Shultz is at her daughter's, at Watertown, N. Y.

The pine woods back of the school house were on fire; an alarm was given by the school bell and it was put out by the scholars and others.

B. W. Holden has his stables and drive house completed.

J. A. Vandewater's new store is nearing completion, and by all appearances will prove to be a very handsome building.

The road crusher was at work near here.

Rev. F. D. Woodcock, of Brockville, was here calling on his many friends.

R. Woodhouse has moved to Kingston, he having secured a position with R. H. Toye.

Jeff Chapman, Perth gave us a call. J. Brawley, J. H. West and M. VanLaven have gone to the North-west.

CANTION.

Do not make the mistake of paying more for some untied brand of Binder Twine from a travelling agent than you can buy the reliable and well-known brands from your home dealer for.

MADOLE & WILSON.

MONEYMORE

The farmers are busy planting in this section.

A number from here attended the circus in Belleville on Saturday.

Misses A. Kincaid, R. Burley, and B. Weir, were out canvassing for the missionary fund this week.

Mrs. Dafeo, of Bogart, visiting her daughter, Mrs. John W. Carleton.

Miss Hattie Ried is visiting friends in Ivanhoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Weir spent Saturday and Sunday at Mr. Jas. Stinson's Marlbank.

Misses Pearl and Bessie Clapsaddle, of Roslin, visited Mrs. Harvey Carleton on Tuesday.

Mr. W. Grill, and sister, Miss Carrie, and Miss Maudie Hawkin's, all of Thomasburg, were guests of Mr. John Thompson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Embury, Mount Zion, visited at Mr. John Burley's on Sunday.

Messrs Campbell and Hurds, of Chisholm's Mills called on friends here on Sunday evening.

Miss Emma Anderson, of Toronto, visited at Mr. W. Coulter's on Sunday last.

Eggs Wanted.

We will give the highest prices cash or trade for all the eggs we can get so bring them along to

WALSH'S GREY LION GROCERY.

ERNESTTOWN STATION.

Farmers are busy preparing planting ground.

F. Laidley has sold his farm on the front road.

Malcolm Hogle has purchased a fine young horse from George Forward.

John Kilgannon's leg, injured last winter by having a hay hook run through it, is still causing him trouble.

Mrs. Charlotte Amey and sister, Mrs. E. Panot, have moved back to their own home, near the mill, after spending the winter with their brother F. Amey.

Presbyterian service at the Union has been changed from 11 a.m. to 2:30 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Amey a short time ago celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding day. They are both hale and hearty and bid fair

HOT WEATHER, NERVOUS WOMEN.



BLANCHE GREY.

MISS BLANCHE GREY, a prominent young society woman of Memphis, Tenn., in a recent letter from 173 Alabama street, says:

"To a society woman whose nervous force is often taxed to the utmost from lack of rest and irregular meals, I know of nothing which is of so much benefit as Peruna. I took it a few months ago when I felt my strength giving way, and it soon made itself manifest in giving me new strength and health."—Blanche Grey.

Peruna is without an equal as a nerve tonic and vital invigorator.

Buy a bottle of Peruna. If you do not receive all the benefits from Peruna that you expected, write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Taking No Chances.

A canny Scot got on a tramcar, intending to make the full journey, costing 3 pence, but only took a penny ticket and renewed it twice at the end of each stage. On the last stage the conductor remonstrated with him, saying he ought to have taken out a three-penny ticket at the beginning of his journey and saved unnecessary trouble. "Na, na," said the Scot. "Had I done sae and yer cable had broken down I might have lost ma thurpence; but, as it is, I canna lose mair than ae penny!"—London Standard.

We do not publish testimonials

Medrite SPEAKS FOR ITSELF Medrite

Grade VII, Jr. III—E. Davis, L. Louck, A. Brown, A. Bellhouse, M. Gibson, F. Blair, E. Edwards, H. Gordon, H. Wilson, E. Gleeson, C. Miller, J. Baker, D. Van Alstine, H. Hardy, T. Evans, A. Wheeler, D. Gibson, G. Masters, F. Brown, N. Waller, C. Fitzpatrick, E. Woodcock, L. Van Volkenburg, P. Vrooman, J. Wilson.

Grade VI, II Book—Jack Soby, Robt. Stark, Kathleen Hunter, Douglas Ham, James, Bartlett, Robt. Belcher, Ross Wilson, Neta Dinner, Gertrude Clarke, Ernest Newport, Annie Moore, Robt. Johnston, Dora Smith, Edith Vanluven.

Grade V, Part II—Lorena Wilson, Nettie VanDusen, Reginald Herring, Aileen Anderson, Donald VanAlstine, Muriel Chalmers, Eva Fralick, Marjorie Burrows, Godfrey Bartlett, Frances Leonard, Leah VanAlstine, Percy Goode, Myrtle Edwards, Mabel Edwards, Winnie Briggs, Hazel Shannon, Edith Websdale, Desta Gibson, Irma Solmes, Kathryn Greene.

Grade IV, Sr. Part I—Cecil Harshaw, Louise Harshaw, Harold Harrington, Fred Walker, Anna Fitzpatrick, Wilfrid Storms, Floyd Whitmarsh, Jimmie Stevens, Garnet Storms, Hughie Markle, Marie McNeill, Hazel Parks, Lenora Sanford, Gordon Miller, Helen Van Alstine.

Grade IV, Jr. Part I—Ruth Gordon Aberdeen Castaldi, Lizzie Marquazella, Herbert Plumley, Maggie Mylo, Maggie Gleeson, Iva Evans, Leonard Wartman, Johnny Beck, Harry Loucks, Louise Griffin, John VanAlstine, Helen Lloyd, Kathleen Wilson, Willie Websdale, Carmen Mills.

Grade III, Jr. III—Grace Dryden, Leslie Lawson, Marion Paul, Grant Dickenson, Willie Meng, Edna Laidley, Bessie Conger, Maggie Milling, Carrie Cowan, Garnet Chaterson, Ross VanAlstine, Mildred Baughan, Olive Wagar, Ernest Wagar.

Grade III, Sr. II—Minnie Rankin, Francis Wagar, Cecil Wilson, Clarence Duncan, Harold Mouck, Charlie Norris, Martin Ketcheson.

Grade II, Jr. II—A. Moore, M. Hurst, L. Vine, N. Root, J. Cleall, N. Thompson, H. Taylor, L. Clancy, G. Castiday, D. Conger, B. Wilson, A. Bland, W. Trumpour, L. Ming.

Grade I—Edith Dibb, Gertrude Metzler, Laura VanAlstine, James Warner, Dorothy Smith, Carrie Perry, Ross Huffman, Merta Mills, Vincent Kenny, Maggie Smith, Willie Duncan, Ella McMillan, Orra Knight, Jack Simpson, Ross Daeoe, Helen Bruton, Josie Loucks, Leo McCabe, Emma Kelly, Rhea Castiday, Iva Platt, Minnie Laird, Markland Miles, Violet Pe'rry, Fred Denison, John Irving, Gordon Rockwell, Irene Shibley.

First Case of See Serpent.

Adam hastily made an inscription in his diary.

"I want it to go on record," he explained, "that we had the first case of see serpent ever known."

Feeling he had the bulge on the rest of humanity, he strutted about with a satisfied air.

More Definite Information Wanted.

"Now, William," said the man of business to the office boy, "I am going out to get shaved."

"Please, sir," said the boy, hesitating, "if any one calls and wants to know where you are will I say you've gone to the barber's or down to Wall street?"

Fathers and Sons.

Descanting on the changes in life and work brought about by time, a farmer said, "When I was young I used to think my father had na muckle sense, but my sons look on myself as a born eediot!"—"Reminiscences," by Sir Archibald Gelkie.

Their Views of It.

He—Did you see the pleased expression on her face when I told her she didn't look any older than her daughter? She—No; I was looking at the expression on her daughter's face.—Detroit Free Press.

Strange to say, in Asia and Africa, where grass will not grow, the most beautiful flowers and shrubs flourish to perfection.

John Brown is keeping o' bachelors hall this week.

Jas. Huff, F. Brown and C. Davy were in Kingston on Thursday.

Misses Agnes and Teresa Lamell are visiting their brother, Dave, of this place, for a time.

Mrs. Henry Bush spent a couple of days in Yarker this week.

Miss Steel, of Verona, is visiting Thos. Clydes' this week.

Cyrus Bush is on the sick list, but, we are pleased to say with good signs of improvement.

SPANISH NAMES.

How They Came to Be So Freely Scattered Over California.

It was the custom of the old Spanish explorers to name places after the saint for whom was named the day on which they camped there. In this manner a great number of melodious and sonorous Spanish names have been scattered over California, so that the names of a great number of places begin either with "San" or "Santa." In some cases a subtitle, as it were, has been affixed. For instance, we have San Luis Rey and San Luis Obispo (Saint Louis the King and Saint Louis the Bishop), also San Juan Capistrano. In the case of Los Angeles, it was named "Nuestra Senora de los Angeles" (Our Lady of the Angels). This name is altogether too bulky for frequent use, so the early officers shortened it to "Angeles."

One curious name among the saints is that applied to a picturesque little settlement on the divide between the San Gabriel and Pomona valleys—San Dimas. San Dimas, be it known, was one of the two men who were crucified at either side of Jesus—the one who asked to be remembered by the Lord when he should enter into paradise. He is the patron saint of robbers. The way this name came to be given to the San Gabriel valley village was thus: In early days a gang of Mexican horse thieves had their "lair" in a canyon there, which was subsequently referred to as the Robbers' canyon or the canyon of San Dimas. When the Santa Fe railroad came along and laid out the station there the name of the canyon was adopted; hence San Dimas.—Los Angeles Times.

STRATHCONA.

Owing to the heavy rains the past week low land is flooded which will damage the growing crops.

The paper mill is now in running order and they expect to begin turning out paper the first of this week.

John Thompkins is improving the looks of his residence by giving it a new coat of paint.

W. A. Wilson is building a fence at the front of his property.

R. J. Pybus took in the circus at Kingston on Friday last.

R. Lott and G. S. Madden were calling on friends in Bath on Sunday last.

Mrs. H. Morgan of Marlbank, was the guest of Mrs. Rixen on Monday.

Marsh Switzer late engineer on the motor left on Monday for Watertown N.Y.

Henry Darlington is removing his family to Marlbank where he has secured a situation.

Parker Bowyer is adding a new kitchen to his residence.

Mrs. M. B. Hawley is spending a few weeks in Toronto visiting friends.

Miss Clara Brown of Sault St. Marie arrived on Friday last to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. M. Keyhoe.

W. B. Dunn and Mrs. Dunn were the guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McGuire on Sunday last.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

spending the winter with their parents, F. Amey.

Presbyterian service at the Union has been changed from 11 a.m. to 230 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Amey a short time ago celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding day. They are both hale and hearty and bid fair to celebrate many more.

Charles Forward has erected a beautiful granite monument in Union cemetery, in memory of his father, the late D. C. Forward.

N. B. Hamm is contemplating a trip to Oregon, to visit his son.

Miss Eva Wemp at her sister's, Mrs. G. Forward.

Miss Link, Napanee, spent last week at her brother-in-laws, J. Kilgannon.

Miss Helen Woodruff is spending a few weeks with friends at Sydenham.

Mrs. Smith and daughter, Mrs. Woodcock, at C. Kilgannon's, Sunday.

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CURES HEADACHE

within 30 minutes or money refunded

All Druggists

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Sample and Booklet Free.

THE HERALD REMEDY CO.
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We have still a very large stock suitable for every purpose.

The prices are marked down to the Lowest Possible Point

Bargains in Paper
at 2½c, 3c, 4c, and 5 Cents.

All papers over 3c per roll have Borders and Ceilings to match.

Baby Carriages, and Go-Carts,

See the new Auto-Gear Go-Cart, the newest thing in Baby Carriages.

BABY CARRIERS—\$2.75 to \$6.50.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES—\$1.25, 1.50, 2.25, 3.00.

Chinese Lanterns and Candles for Camping.

SOUVENIRS AND FANCY CHINA

A Large Stock of the Newest Things.

A full line of School Books and Stationery always on hand.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE,

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

A Girl's Caprice

OR, THE RESULT OF A FANCY DRESS BALL

CHAPTER III.

Now Hilary had gone down these stairs five minutes before with her partner—a magnificent cow-boy—to get an ice, and is standing near the buffet enjoying it, and looking prettier than usual (which is saying a great deal) in her cap and gown, when she feels a touch on her arm.

Looking round she sees Jim.

"Our dance, I think," says he, taking advantage of the fact that the cow-boy is a stranger from the Par-racks at Clontarf, whereupon the cow-boy bows to Hilary, and retires from the scene.

Jim regards her with a reproachful eye.

"Still urging on your wild career!" says he, "with Nemesis at hand—and the sword of Damocles about to fall—and all the rest of it."

"What do you mean, Jim?"

"He's come!"

"He?"

"Your future Lord!" says Clifford, with the biggest L on record.

"Oh, no!" Not really!"

"My good girl, I've been staring at him for the past two minutes. He was talking to Diana, and evidently cross-examining her about you. At least I hope it was that. To me it seemed as if he was cross-examining Diana about herself. I'll have a cross-examination of my own with her later on."

"You won't tell him I'm here?" says Hilary, in a tone of frightened entreaty.

"Not I. But Diana will. And after all, Hilary, why shouldn't you get it over at once? It isn't as if you were bound to marry him."

"I can't. I—defiantly, 'won't. I'd rather die than see him. I—"

Clifford makes a quick movement. His eyes are on the stairs above him.

"I expect you'll have to die," says he. "For here he comes!"

"Oh, no!" says Hilary.

In fact Ker is running down the stairs at the top of his speed, to find that glass of water for the fainting Swiss peasant. Hilary has barely time to stand back from Jim, and give him a glance that warns him that eternal infamy will brand him if he now by one word betrays her, when Ker is in their midst.

Seeing a smart-looking maid (even at this hurried moment he notices that "beauty lies within her eyes") with an empty ice plate in her hand, that apparently she is just taking away from somebody, he rushes up to Hilary, and says in a breathless tone:

"A glass of water, please."

Hilary, after a second's shock, is equal to the occasion.

"A glass of water, sir?"

"Yes. And in a hurry, my good girl."

"You shall have it, sir."

She goes over to the buffet, procures the glass of water in question, and brings it back to Ker.

"Oh, thanks. A thousand thanks!" says he, in a hurried way.

He seizes the glass, squeezes a florin into Hilary's hand, and is gone.

Hilary stands still for a moment, then subsides into the dark recess of a closed doorway, her brother-in-law following her.

"A nice beginning," says he wrathfully. "How do you think you are going to meet him after this?"

"He won't remember," says Hilary.

"Won't he? Don't you think

"But you will have to see him sooner or later."

"Then it shall be later, when he has forgotten all about—the glass of water."

"Taht wouldn't take him long," says Clifford. "I expect it has faded from his memory by this; what he may remember is," with evidently gloomy forebodings as to the mis-erliness of Ker's disposition, "the loss of his two-shilling piece!"

"Nonsense! I don't believe he'd ever think of that again," says Diana, who is highly incensed with her husband for even pretending to show up Ker to Hilary in a mercenary light; girls are so troublesome sometimes over the vaguest things.

"That's what I say," says Hilary, who is rather enjoying herself. "I told you I thought him a born spendthrift."

"Well," says Diana boldly, "I'd rather marry a spendthrift than a miser any day!"

"Which am I?" asks Clifford anxiously.

"Oh, you! You're nothing!" says his wife, who is a little indignant with him.

At this, Clifford passes his arm suddenly round her, and brings her up close to him.

"Poor old girl! Look at her! Married to a hopeless nonentity!" says he, whereon they all laugh together, and peace is restored.

"Hilary, darling, you will appear at luncheon!" entreats Diana softly.

"No! No! Never!" says Hilary, with emphasis. "I—I couldn't!"

CHAPTER IV.

"Miss Kinsella is in the draw-room, ma'am," says the cook.

It is next morning, and very early too, considering the dissipation of the night before. Diana and Hilary have only just got downstairs, and to be told, in their languid state, that that old gossip-monger is waiting to see them, seems more than can be endured. Mrs. Clifford stares at the cook.

"Why on earth didn't you say we were in bed?" says she, in an irate tone.

"I don't know, ma'am. I didn't know what you'd wish."

And of course she didn't, being pressed into upstairs service for the first time. The parlor-maid had been in the lowest spirits since the post at eight o'clock came in, and had been quite incapable of doing anything ever since. The news the letter contained was that her aunt was a little bilious (the aunt lived in Tralce, and she had never seen her), and that there was to be a very big "pattern" held this evening in her own place, about five miles from her present situation. (A "pattern" means a dance on the highway where four roads meet, and where the peasants congregate on stated occasions to foot it gayly to and fro, with the assistance of some old piper—generally, and by preference, blind.) It had occurred, therefore, to her simple mind, that if she cried a great deal over her aunt, she might find a way to go and enjoy herself at the "pattern."

"Where is Bridget?" asks Diana, alluding to the parlor-maid.

"She's crying, ma'am. She's had bad news, she says."

"Bad news?"

"About her aunt, ma'am. She's

sella not to talk slang to you. And 'date,' perhaps, is the word. Don't you think," with a view to changing the conversation, "that Mrs. Brawne looked very well last night?"

"And her dress," says Hilary. "Oh! charming!"

"No such great thing," snaps Miss Kinsella. "Did ye look at her sleeves? Chinese silk—8d. a yard!"

"It looked all right," says Mrs. Clifford, wondering what Miss Kinsella is going to say of her dress at the next house she goes to.

"And Mrs. Dyson-Moore?" asks Hilary, mischievously. "What did you think of her dress?"

"Faith, there was nothing to think of," says Miss Kinsella promptly. "I couldn't see it."

"Oh! fie, Miss Kinsella!" says Hilary. "What an insinuation!"

"I thought she looked very pretty," says Mrs. Clifford vaguely, who is now wondering how to get rid of her.

"So did Meejor Blackburn, that big dragon from the barracks. Me dear Mrs. Clifford, I must tell you," leaning forward, and lowering her voice, and giving a glance over her shoulders at the door to see if it was firmly closed. "I'm the last one in the world to pry upon any one, as you know, me dear. But I went into one of the conservatories, just to see if the Chinese lanterns were burning" all right, and sure enough, there she was, she an' the Meejor, lookin' bigger than ever, an' her hand clasped in his, behind her fan. They do say that is why she buys them big fans; just to hide behind with meejors."

"I don't think there is any real harm in her," says Mrs. Clifford, who had made several ineffectual attempts to stop this revelation, and who is now feeling very uncomfortable. "I am afraid, Miss Kinsella, nervously, we are keeping you—and—"

"Nat at all. Not at all, me dear. The day is young."

Hilary comes forward a step or two.

"Did you hear," says she impressively, "that Lady Bolton had a little daughter last night?"

"No? ye don't say so!" This is Miss Kinsella's formula. She rises instantly. "Poor dear young creature. I must fly to her. Good-by. Good-by." She hurries away, all sails set.

"Hilary," begins Mrs. Clifford, "who told you? I thought it wasn't expected until—"

"Nobody told me," says Hilary. "I merely asked her if she had heard it. I should have been surprised if she had. Because certainly I hadn't. But she's gone, anyway."

"Thank Heaven!" Mrs. Clifford sinks into a seat. "What is to be done about Bridget?"

"I know," says Hilary, stopping in the middle of the pas de quatre she has been dancing up and down the room with an imaginary partner. "I thought it all out while that old lady was gossiping with you."

"You know?"

"Yes. I'll be your parlormaid for this occasion only."

(To be Continued.)

BABIES AS SHOP-LIFTERS.

How They Are Taught to Steal in London's Big Stores.

There seems to be no end of the tricks and dodges of women shop-lifters, the chief salesman of a large West-end store informed a writer in London Tit-Bits recently. We are acquainted with the majority of their methods, and guard as far as possible against things being surreptitiously taken from a counter and concealed beneath a loose coat or cape, or transferred to capacious secret pockets in the dress. We are obliged to view with suspicion a woman who carries a baby dressed in long clothes while on a shopping excursion. For on many occasions it has been proved that those long clothes were used to cover movements which resulted in articles mys-

The Divided House...

The way that the light went in the little room, half McAlphine's face was in shadow; the other half was clear and strong. Presently he moved round towards his secretary, and the hard mouth showed in full. It was late, and in the heavy silence the remorseless ticking of the clock sounded slow and very loud to the tired secretary, like blows on a tiny anvil.

"So that's the letter," said McAlphine the Scotsman. "A pretty letter. What were the three names?" Once more the secretary's hand felt for the typed letter on the table. Before he had picked it up, McAlphine's memory came.

"All right," said he. "It doesn't matter; I remember them—Pearce and Thomas and Bernardson. If I employ those three any longer, the othess all go out. An ultimatum to me."

"Yes," said the secretary. "They go out at the end of the week."

"They don't," said McAlphine. He pushed his chair back and stood up-right. A day and half a night of galloping work were behind him, but he shook the creeping tiredness from him like an old coat.

"They don't," he cried again, and his voice leapt. "They go out to-morrow, as early as you can wire down. If I were worth only a tenth of what I am now, I'd pay them their week's wages after that letter, and see their backs, if it broke me."

The mind of the secretary was at once invaded by the black panorama that this would mean. He saw the pale women and the querulous children, the burly, the men. He saw each slow-moving week a further milestone of degradation.

"They have been led astray," said he.

"Yes," said McAlphine sharply. "Whose fault is that—they choose their own leaders. I know what a lock-out means as well as you, but I've lost patience. I'm as competent to be a leader as any three of their wretched agitators. Man, I tell you I had it in my mind."

"I would have made Castletown a place for the world to look at—a fair Eden for decent working men. But I've come up by myself—it's a fact that I started with a borrowed sovereign—I've sweated, and strained, and worked; and I'll have nobody to dictate to me how I'm to run my business, and what men I must employ."

"They had it in their hands, for you know when there was that trouble a week ago, I went down and told them to their faces. All this week, I suppose, little men in white collars have been holding meetings, and going from house to house, telling them to strike. You're bound to win. He can't afford to have his works shut."

"They've chosen their road, and they think it's a short one. But I'll fight. I was three years in the poor-house when I was a boy, and I'd sooner be there again than not have my own way now. Perhaps you can't understand that?"

"Quite well," said the secretary. "Graham, my boy, it's the longest speech I ever made to you. I want some sleep. Good-night."

"Good-night," said Graham. "I'll wire down first thing." He rose and stood by the window. "I might as well go out now," he added with a laugh. For as he pulled aside the curtains the day came strange and awkward into the lighted room.

When the strike had lasted a month and McAlphine's men at Castletown got timid, and talked of surrend-

Hilary stands still for a moment, then subsides into the dark recess of a closed doorway, her brother-in-law following her.

"A nice beginning," says he wrathfully. "How do you think you are going to meet him after this?"

"He won't remember," says Hilary.

"Won't he? Don't you think somebody will tell him?"

"Tell him what?"

"That you were dressed as a parlor-maid tonight? And when he sees you, as he must, don't you think he will put two and two together?"

"Perhaps he has no head for mathematics," says Hilary, but even she feels that this is frivolous.

However, the discussion is brought to an end suddenly by Diana, who comes down the stairs to them with Peter Kinsella, and having dismissed that florid young Romeo, warns Hilary that if they don't go home at once they will probably be mixed up with the rank and file at the end.

This awful suggestion has its effect. Soon they are on their homeward way, and "At last," as Diana says, "can talk."

Clifford leads off the conversational ball in a light and airy fashion.

"Ker has just given Hilary two shillings," says he.

"What?"

Diana peers at him through the fast-growing brightness of the coming dawn. If he were not the most abstemious of men she would have told herself that perhaps there had been a last glasse of champagne, but—

"Yes, I assure you," says Clifford. "I saw him do it. I don't think much of him, do you? Most fellows give the girl they are going to marry a ring or a bracelet, or a trally-wag of some sort, but I never heard of a two-shilling piece before. Perhaps it's fashionable! We're rather out of it down here, you know, so we mightn't know. But to me it sounds shabby."

"You must be mad," says Diana. "It's Hilary who ought to be mad. I dare say she expected a ring, poor girl!"

"Hilary, what does this mean?" says Diana, turning to her sister.

"Oh! mean!" says Clifford. "That's the very word for it. A paltry florin! I wouldn't stand it if I were you, Hilary. I'd fling him over. By-the-by, you have it with you, I suppose? You can show the melancholy coin to Di, can't you?"

"Don't mind him," says Hilary, who is choking with laughter. "But eh, such a thing has happened! He came down the stairs to get a glass of water for some one—"

"That wretched Blake girl," gasps Diana, who now anticipates a catastrophe.

"And seeing me in cap and gown, thought I was an attendant. I couldn't resist the situation—I felt indeed as if I were in a situation, he took me so entirely bona fide, and I answered him. Called him 'Sir,' and got him the glass of water, whereupon he kindly pressed this," holding up the memorable florin, "into my hand!"

"Good gracious, what is to be done?" says Diana.

"You think I ought to return it?" Hilary mistakes her. "I shan't, however. I shall keep it as a precious relic; but wasn't it a great deal to give for a glass of water, Di? Wasn't it very extravagant of him? Do you think it would be safe to marry such a spendthrift as he has proved himself to be?"

"Oh, I'm not thinking of that at all," says Diana, in a voice of anguish. "And how you can make a jest of it—I am only remembering that I have asked him to lunch to-morrow, and that he is coming! When he sees you—"

"Sees me! Never!" cries Hilary, now thoroughly frightened. "Do you think I would face him after this? What on earth did you ask him for?"

"Why, for you!" says Diana in her solemn way.

"Then it is useless. Nothing in the world would tempt me to meet him to-morrow."

therefore, to her simple mind, that if she cried a great deal over her aunt, she might find a way to go and enjoy herself at the "pattern."

"Where is Bridget?" asks Diana, alluding to the parlor-maid.

"She's crying, ma'am. She's had bad news, she says."

"Bad news?"

"About her aunt, ma'am. She's very bad, she says."

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear that. And how is Bridget now?"

"The same way, ma'am. But she says she's sure her aunt is worse!"

"How can she know that?" asks Hilary.

"I don't know, miss."

Mrs. Clifford, who has served a long apprenticeship to Irish servants, and who has heard of the "pattern," rises abruptly, and turns to Hilary.

"Come, let us see Miss Kinsella. Let us get it over," says she. Together they enter the drawing-room.

"You're surprised to see me, my dear." Old Miss Kinsella comes to meet them with a beaming face.

"An' so early too. But you know that your Bridget's aunt is also a cousin of my charwoman, an' she says she is very bad to-day."

"The charwoman?"

"Oh, no, Miss Burroughs, dear—your Bridget's aunt. And I hear that she wants Bridget very badly; and I knew you would want Bridget very little to-day, being so tired—"

"I think that is why we should want her," says Hilary, turning to the old "busybody" thankless, "with a rather severe air."

"But when her aunt is dying, says Miss Kinsella, her old maid's curls swaying backward and forward in an angry fashion. Her face takes a lugubrious turn. "And when you have two other servants too, and when death is in question—"

"The cook and the nursery-maid hardly count," says Mrs. Clifford, "and, as a fact, I want a parlor-maid very much to-day. I have people to luncheon."

"No, ye don't say so!" says Miss Kinsella, leaning forward, all delight and anxiety. She has forgotten her present crusade in her burning desire for gossip. "An' who are they?"

"It doesn't matter," says Diana calmly. "What does matter is the going of Bridget."

"I should think," says Miss Kinsella, entered at the refusal to gratify her curiosity, "that a luncheon party should not count with the dying of an ancestral relative!" She doesn't know herself what this means, but it sounds splendid. "When we're dying, we don't think of luncheon," says she, which certainly is an incontrovertible fact.

"Well, but you see we're not dying," says Hilary.

"Of course if Bridget's aunt is dying," says Mrs. Clifford, "she must go to her. However, I hope she will not lose her way there, and go to this 'pattern' instead."

"Oh! Mr. Clifford, my dear, we shouldn't misjudge the poor. Of course I know very little about anything that's goin' on meself" (there isn't a thing going on in the neighborhood, touching poor or rich, great or simple, that she doesn't know), "bein' only a poor, desolate old maid."

"Oh! not so desolate, Miss Kinsella," says Hilary, with mild irony. "You have got Mr. Peter, you know."

"Well, I have, my dear," says the old maid, brightening. "And it must be confessed by all that me nephew, Pether Kinsella, is a host in himself. But even Pether says I know nothing. You're not 'up to-day,' he says to me. An' surely, Mrs. Clifford, that's a most extraordinary remark to make to me, who am out o' me bed at seven sharp every morning" o' me life. But that's what he's always tellin' me. You're not 'up to-day,' he says. I suppose it has some meanin', but faith I can't find it out."

Hilary is shaking with laughter; Mrs. Clifford comes to the rescue.

"It is slang," says she. "A silly expression. You must tell Mr. Kin-

concealed beneath a loose coat or cape, or transferred to capacious secret pockets in the dress. We are obliged to view with suspicion a woman who carries a baby dressed in long clothes while on a shopping excursion. For on many occasions it has been proved that those long clothes were used to cover movements which resulted in articles mysteriously disappearing from the counter.

The latest baby dodge, however, is one exceedingly difficult to check and deal with. The child is not only used as a cover at times, but is taught to do the actual stealing. If detected, the woman immediately apologizes for what she calls her little one's "mischievousness," replaces the article and passes the incident off with the remark that "baby always wants whatever it sees," at the same time chiding the child for being "so naughty."

A short time ago, however, one of the salesmen in our millinery department enabled us to secure the conviction of a shop-lifter who adopted this latter method of stealing. The woman, carrying a child about two years old in her arms, and accompanied by a little girl a few years older, asked for some gloves, which necessitated the salesman turning his back on the counter in order to obtain them from a certain box behind. While doing so he distinctly heard the woman say, in a rather low voice, "Dolly, pick up that for mamma." The man quickly turned round, and was just in time to see the woman taking a lace collar.

FROM THE BABY'S HAND.

The salesman immediately accused the woman of trying to steal. Of course, she indignantly denied the accusation. Nevertheless, a search was carried out in the manager's office, which resulted in the finding of handkerchiefs, pocket-books, and jewelry, which the woman had purloined with the child's aid from the other departments. The most remarkable feature about this case was that the little girl, who was only about nine years of age, acted as a guard to the woman. Whenever there was an appearance of observation she would pull her mother's skirt, and thus warn her that someone was watching.

Some time ago a German woman was caught in another establishment, who had trained her little girl to "lift" articles from the counter in a very ingenious manner. The child was so small that she could hardly put her face over the edge of the counter; but she was an adept at the art of thieving. Both were ultimately caught while trying to steal silk remnants. These remnants are generally rolled up in what are known as lengths, and usually contain material to make a blouse or skirt.

The little one's mother would indicate to her what she wanted, and would gradually work it to the edge of the counter. The child would then pull it over the edge quickly, and she was so small she could not be seen by the salesman when she took it from the floor and slipped it under her coat. When arrested, the child was found to have seven remnants of silk about her person.

Mrs. Ascum:—"I'm surprised to find you looking for another servant. I thought you engaged one yesterday." Mrs. Hiram Offen: "Oh! She's a lady's maid. She merely waits on me. I'm looking for another one to wait on her."

"Keep your seats, please, ladies and gentlemen," said a theatrical manager; "there is no danger whatever, but for some inexplicable reason the gas has gone out." Then a boy shouted from the gallery: "Perhaps it didn't like the play."

Wife—"Oh, John! I was shopping at Joblotz to-day, and I saw just the sweetest thing there." Husband (diplomatically): "Yes. That's a great scheme of Joblotz to have mirrors all through his shop."

"Good-night," said Graham. "I'll wire down first thing." He rose and stood by the window. "I might as well go out now," he added with a laugh. For as he pulled aside the curtains the day came strange and awkward into the lighted room.

When the strike had lasted a month and McAlphine's men at Castletown got timid, and talked of cavalymen and the nearest barracks, McAlphine said:

"I must go down to Castletown. They won't frighten me."

But when he told his wife that he would not be long away, and she must not be afraid for him, she said:

"Let me go, too."

McAlphine looked at her in surprise. "Take you down, Grace! Why?"

"I don't know," she answered evasively. And then added for her reason, "I want to go."

"It's not safe for you. You wouldn't dare to go out in the streets for a walk, from what Merri-man tells me."

"It can't be so bad as that. The worst of the men would not hurt a woman."

"I imagine," said McAlphine grimly, "that you wouldn't be an ordinary woman to them as they are now. You'd be just McAlphine's wife."

But she had her way. "Life's too crowded to waste time in trying to dissuade a woman," he said to Graham afterwards.

By the time McAlphine had reached Castletown, the strike had bared the place to a collection of dreary, idle streets. His coming irritated the men to furious speech. They talked openly at meetings of attacking him, which was bad, and got their words printed in a local paper, which was worse.

McAlphine took a thick stick, and walked about the streets as he liked. The apparent indifference had its effect in less than a fortnight.

One morning a man began hesitatingly to follow him. When McAlphine slackened, the man stopped.

"Good morning, Peters," said McAlphine over his shoulder. The man was an assistant engineer. "To think of your poor engines spoiling there for a wipe of grease!" said McAlphine, and stopped in his turn.

Peters came nearer. "Hands off!" cried McAlphine, mistaking the movement.

"No, it's not that," said Peters. McAlphine lowered the lifted stick. "I've some news."

"Well, let's have it," said McAlphine, "if you please."

"They had a meeting yesterday," said Peters. "They're tired, or, rather, their women are, and it's the same thing. They're coming to you to-day to tell you. They'll have the three men back, and start next week."

"Will they?" said McAlphine in quick, sudden rage. "I'm much obliged. I'm glad you told me. You can go back and tell them quietly. It'll save them having their licking advertised in the papers, at any rate. They'll come back, will they—the good men. Tell 'em from me that they'll do nothing of the sort. They'll come back when I want them, and not before. I'm sorry you went in with the crowd, Peters. You were a decent worker for me once. And I stood by you—if you were ill at home, or anything of that sort, didn't I?"

"Yes," said Peters. "You're quite right. But I practically had to go with the others, and that's a fact."

"I'm sorry. But no man has to do anything he doesn't want to, if he's strong enough," said McAlphine. "Good morning, Peters."

So things were worse. It was a part of McAlphine now to know that he was master, to see those who had revolted go down and down. It was really against his nature. But he would not move.

When the big London papers took the part of the men, and wrote against McAlphine and his tyranny,

it made him harder still. There were special correspondents now, who filled columns about the pitiful state of the people.

McAlphine laughed at reading them. His wife looked at him across the table with sorrowful eyes, trying to get to the depths of the man's hardness.

The hardness of the man she loved. This masterful man. Surely he would soon relent.

And already the gloom of the late months was coming over Castle-town. Grey, clammy fogs that heralded the winter. The winter was a bitter thing for them without money.

"Finish it now, Jack," said his wife. "You have proved how strong you are. Finish it, and let the men in."

"Not I," said McAlphine. "The men have paid for their lesson with their speeches of two months ago. I was a tyrant and a slave-driver. The first I will be now—they shall have their lesson to the full."

"Did the women and the children pay?" said she.

"I can't help that. Even a man at a pound a week should think before he jumps. My mind's made up. You can't change it. Let 'em go through the winter for a bit, and come to me again." His hand came down upon the papers he had been reading. "And I'll walk their streets alone," he shouted. "I'm not old. I'm fit and strong. Not one of them dares to say I am afraid."

But in face of this cruel arrogance his wife's eyes had changed. And that night a woman, veiled and in black, knocked at the door of Peter's cottage. The woman in the print dress who faced her stood silent in surprise and curiosity.

"Is your husband in?"

"No."

"Then may I come in?" asked the visitor in a soft voice.

The parlor was now bare and dreary, and she went in, listening to a confused murmur of apology. The wax ornaments in the glass cases were gone. There were two chairs where there had been five. The gilt-framed chromograph of a scene in Venice was missing from the walls.

The visitor put down a bulging parcel on the table, and said:

"May I look at your children? They're asleep, aren't they?"

Wondering, yet with no thought of refusing, the woman of the house led her up a narrow stairs. Together they looked down upon the sleeping children. And the mother said, almost humbly:

"It's a hard time."

"There's food downstairs," said the stranger. "Tea, and things that I know you want. I'll come again. Only tell nobody. I will send other things to you. You can help me by taking them to other houses. You don't know me, do you? It doesn't matter. Good-bye," she held out her hand.

But the mother of the children could not speak.

Only when the stranger had gone, she sat in the parlor instead of the kitchen. Because she could imagine the lady in black still standing there. She was thinking. Trying to reconstruct a memory from the soft voice and the dimly-seen face. "The governor's wife," she cried at last. And she knelt down at a chair and prayed.

On another night, at a late hour, McAlphine met his wife on the stairs.

"You're very late, Grace," said he. "Where have you been?"

"I couldn't sleep," she said. "I went out."

"By yourself—at this time?"

"Yes."

"I don't understand."

"Have you ever thought," said she, "that there are some things which you will never understand?"

She flung the words at him in a sort of calm temper, and passed by him.

"What's the matter?" he cried, quickly understanding. "Who was it that hit you? One of the men? Are you much hurt? They shall pay for this!"

"They shall pay my own way, then. Not yours."

"What's this?" said McAlphine in a different voice.

"You said your mind was made up. My mind is made up too. You say you can't change yours. I can't change mine."

"Who hit you?" he interrupted. "Tell me his name."

"No. Who was the cause of the blow I bear? Who but yourself?"

"What do you mean?"

"Let us leave that alone. It's done with. You've gone too far in pride—too high. For weeks I've helped them with food and money. Unless you promise to have the men back—to have them back next week—I leave the house to-night."

They stood silent. And then suddenly, from far below in the still house, came the noise of a gentle tapping. And then a faint scraping sound. Instantly—McAlphine was himself again.

"Stay here," he said softly. "Turn that light low, and stay here. They're trying the catch of the kitchen window. I heard something like this was afloat."

The room was in darkness. He reached the door, but turned at her voice.

"Jack," she called, "is there any danger?"

"None whatever, dear."

"But you're going downstairs!"

"It's all right," he repeated, coming back into the room. "Don't be afraid. And about the other thing—I learn in a minute what I have been trying for weeks not to learn. You're quite right."

On the landing he took off his boots, and crept quietly down. There were two men outside. One was at work on the window while the other waited.

The window went slowly up. As Peters let himself down noiselessly from the sill into the room, he held a lantern high—and faced the barrel of a revolver, held by McAlphine.

"Oh, it's you, Peters?" said McAlphine. "Who's the other man? Why, it's old Ben Dodd. I suppose you came here to-night, Peters, to rob?"

"Yes," said Peters. He was defiant still. "I did. I wasn't particular about stopping at that either."

"To rob, and, if necessary, to kill, eh?" questioned McAlphine in a deep voice. His revolver dropped.

But now Peters did not answer. His courage was gone. He was once more mastered by this man who would not be afraid.

"Well, Peters, there's no occasion. To-night one of you men struck my wife. Man to man, I would kick him through the streets, whoever he is. But now I shan't even ask you for his name. My fight's done. I've learnt my lesson. My wife has taught me. You're not to think—there can't be one of you who will really think in his heart that I stop fighting because I'm afraid of you. It doesn't matter a pin to me now if you do think that."

He stopped. Peters could hardly find his voice. At last he said from dry lips:

"You mean—"

"You can all come back next week, and we'll work properly together. Is that all right for you? Dodd, my son, you might be dead for all you could do in the way of talking now. Look here, it's not very late, is it? I've got an idea. You go back, Dodd, and get all the men up, to come and have supper with me."

"Now?" said Dodd in astonishment.

"Of course. I can put you on some stuff at that notice that will make a rattling feed. Hurry up, Dodd. Aren't you going with him, Peters? Well, you can stop here. What's up?"

But Peters, who had struck the

half a pound of white sugar, and mix the whole until the sugar melts, then add the jelly, place on the fire in a porcelain kettle, and keep stirring until it comes to the boiling point. Pass it twice through a jelly bag, and put in molds.

MANY USES OF BORAX.

Borax, or, to give it its chemical name, borate of soda, may be used in the household as a substitute for ordinary soda under nearly every condition in which the latter is required with considerable advantage. It is softer, sweeter, and cleaner. In cooking greenstuff, such as cabbage, if the cook uses, instead of the ordinary soda in the pot, half a teaspoonful of borax, the result will be as perfect colored a vegetable as one can wish to bring to table. At the same time, while bringing out the coloration borax in no way injures flavors, but rather increases them. It is the secret of the admirable green color and perfect flavor of peas as served up by French cooks. Apart from its uses in the kitchen, borax is an efficient, cheap, and easily obtainable antiseptic. In small and tasteless proportion it will keep milk and butter from turning sour and rancid. Mixed with sugar and rubbed into a hum when the latter is being cured it imparts a fine flavor and renders it safe against the ravages of the "bacon fly." Muslin calico and flimsy cotton goods dipped into a strong solution of borax become practically fireproof. Put into starch it prevents the iron from singing and forms the "china" glaze so much sought after by laundresses. Ladies who value a fine complexion may be interested to hear that borax is as powerful a skin tonic as arsenic without the latter's poisonous qualities. A tablespoonful of ordinary powdered borax to a washing-basin full of water used every day will, in most cases produce a clear and fine colored skin in the course of a few weeks. A much advertised skin tonic some week ago, which received many testimonials from persons in high places, was nothing but a medium solution of borax in distilled water with a little attar of rose glycerine, and rectified spirits of wine.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

It is said that if one-third of stewed pieplant be added to any canned sweet fruit, like raspberries, pears and huckleberries, the flavor will be much enhanced.

If pieplant is cut with a sharp knife there will be no "strings" on the pieces.

Toast buttered while very hot digests more slowly than that buttered while just warm enough to melt the butter, while that buttered and then set in the oven is very unhygienic. For sick people, toast should always be served dry, with butter on a separate plate.

It is asserted that the very painful burns caused by carbolic acid can be quickly relieved and blisters prevented by the prompt use of iodine.

If a stamp has lost its sticking qualities and there happens to be no mucilage at hand, moisten the gummed edge of an envelope, rub the stamp over it and put it in place. It will take up enough of the gum to make it stay put."

If by mistake you get a soup too salt add a few slices of raw potato and cook a few minutes longer. The potatoes will take up the surplus salt.

Fruit Glace—Put the fruit on hooks of fine wire, dip into sugar at the sixth degree, and hang where nothing will touch until dry.

A Pretty Dish—Scoop out the pulp from some oranges, fill the hollowed skins with wine jelly. Pile whipped cream on top. The oranges may be used for cake, pudding, etc.

How to Whip Cream—Too rich cream, which will hardly pour, will ice cold, and while whipping stand the bowl in a pan of ice water. Skim off the froth as it rises, and continue till all the cream is whipped.

To Blanch Almonds.—Shell the nut

PAY OF GERMAN TOILER

HOW THE VILLAGE WORKERS EXIST.

Explanation of the Cut Price on "Made-in-Germany" Products.

In these times of war and unrest a little exhibition opened in Berlin, Germany, recently, passed almost without any notice having been taken of it, although it deserved the keenest attention of all classes, says the London News. It might fairly have been styled an "exhibition of misery." It was opened on the occasion of the meeting of the Congress for the Protection of Home-workers, and the exhibition of photographs was intended to show the public the dreadful sweating system by which hundreds and thousands are exploited to the benefit of the rich employers.

The photographs showed the utterly inadequate dwellings of the workmen, and the articles they have to make under most difficult conditions of life. Each of these articles bears the figure of the wages paid. Wreaths of artificial flowers were to be seen intended to adorn many a young girl, for making which the workmen receive a half penny or a penny per hour. Playthings there were which rejoice our children on Christmas Eve, and which have been made by children who work ten or twelve hours a day for ninepence-half penny or a shilling. Elegant articles of dress worth thirty, forty and fifty shillings, for which a few shillings wages had been paid, leave the workwoman a profit of scarcely a shilling a day.

ONE CENT PER HOUR.

For the pressing of a thousand hairpins, 6 pfennige (halfpenny) are paid; and seven to eight thousand pins are the greatest output in a day. The fetsaw makers receive 30 to 40 pfennige (4½ to 5d per gross.) They are also to make 30 gross in a week. The wire twisters in the Eifel Mountains earn a shilling in a day of fourteen to fifteen hours. This branch of industry is dying out, but it is a very long, tedious death struggle.

The watchmakers in the Black Forest are in a most hopeless condition, as are also the ironworkers in Schmalkden. The wages in the Ruhla pipe industry are incredibly low. In the toy industry in Furth Nuremberg five hundred women are occupied in painting on tin. Fourteen to sixteen pfennige (three half-pence) is paid for a hundred finely painted figures. By working 12 hours a day the women earn five shillings a week, with a deduction of eight pence for oil, varnish and brushes. They thus earn seven pfennige (a half-penny) an hour.

SIX SHILLINGS A FAMILY.

In the toy industry in the Erzgebirge a family of five earns 14 shillings a week, reckoning four shillings for expenses. For the making of little toy animals fifteen pfennige (two pence) are paid for three score. Six thousand have to be made in a week. The expenses amount to ten shillings so that only five shillings profit remains. A family earns six shillings a week by making 1,800 jumping jacks at threepence halfpenny for three score. A maker of dolls' clothes earned, according to her wages-book, an average of 3s. 4½d. a week. In Berlin a family received 2s. for a thousand so-called Radaufloten (cardboard flutes). They are able to make four thousand in a week, and thus earn eight shillings a week. In Sonneberg, in Thuringia, toys are made at starvation wages—little grey donkeys, for example, at 2s. 5d. a dozen, including material. For dolls with movable arms and legs three shillings a dozen are paid including material.

went out."

"By yourself—at this time?"

"Yes."

"I don't understand."

"Have you ever thought," said she, "that there are some things which you will never understand?"

She flung the words at him in a sort of calm temper, and passed by him.

"Now, when shall one know a woman?" said McAlphine speaking to the stairs.

But meanwhile the locked-out men talked in groups and planned in bar rooms. They were rejected, useless. McAlphine passed them daily, with his shut lips and his stern face. Silent scorn—rubbing in their wounds.

Nothing hurts a man so much as to know he can be done without. To know that whether he works or is idle, it is immaterial to some other man. Nothing is so bitter. And these men could be done without. Because of the strength and the force of this cold, silent man.

Desperate, they worked to a climax. They would show that they, too, had power. That they could hit back. Should they starve and be cold for ever? And with a little drink, which they managed to get sometimes, they were new men. They swaggered and they talked. They did not starve. They were kept by the food that came to them, and they did not question. And their children were bright-faced and healthy.

On the night which was to see the climax Peters came home. He had taken a little intoxicant to give him courage but excitement possessed him more than the drink.

He was disagreeable and suspicious, and he wanted to quarrel. He began at once to wrangle with his wife about the parcels that had come. In his queer mood he resented them as an insult.

"Where do they come from?" he asked.

"I shan't tell you," replied his wife.

Peters was swept with the desire to be masterful, which he could indulge here—the only place where he could be free from that feeling of humiliation.

"Then they're not to come any more. Eat humble pie to anybody? I don't want anybody's charity."

"What about the children?"

"Let them be the same as us. Mind what I tell you. I'll be master in my own house. I'll—"

He was stopped short by the feeling that another person was in the room. He looked up to see the lady in black, who was free of the house, and who had come silently from the passage. He recognized her at once, and all the sullen passion of the dreary days, long kept under control, leapt up and overcame the man.

"It's you, is it?" he cried. "Then it's you who sends the food. I'm to go in the dust to him, and to you as well, am I?" he snarled, and struck her across the face.

She shrank back and went blindly through the door. Then his wife had hold of his wrists, and was forcing him backwards against the wall.

"You coward!" she said. Her voice was like a whip. "You fool. Mrs. McAlphine brought the food for the children. Where would they be without it? There's not a better woman on earth than Mrs. McAlphine has been to me—or one more kind. You coward!"

Peters shook himself free.

"I don't care," he said doggedly.

He turned and took his cap from behind the door.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going to finish it. He said 'Good-morning' to me as if I was a dog." Though I'm sorry I hit her—now."

When McAlphine returned home he went straight upstairs. His wife called to him and he went into her room at the side of the house. He started back when he saw her face—the ugly mark across her forehead.

blow, and get all the men up, to come and have supper with me."

"Now?" said Dodd in astonishment.

"Of course. I can put you on some stuff at that notice that will make a rattling feed. Hurry up, Dodd. Aren't you going with him, Peters? Well, you can stop here. What's up?"

But Peters, who had struck the blow, was crying like a child. McAlphine left him there. Going to the foot of the stairs, he called "Grace!" in a great voice.

And they had supper. It was a roaring, if a most unusual supper. And the lock-out was over.—Pearson's Weekly.

About the ...House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Pieplant Catsup.—To two quarts of chopped pieplant add two pounds of brown sugar, a teacupful of vinegar (not too strong), a teaspoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and salt and pepper. Cook till reduced to one-half, then boil and seal.

Orange Salad.—Fruit salads are very much the fad at present and one of the simplest is an orange salad. Peel three oranges and take off all the white skin. Separate in sections and cut off the transparent skin separating them, after pulling it loose. Lay on leaves from the head of lettuce and pour over all a French dressing or a mayonnaise.

Raised Cake.—Cream a large cup of sugar with one half cup of butter and add a beaten egg. Mix with one pint of light bread dough and a level teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat with the hand until soft and white. Flour a cup of stoned raisins and shredded citron, and stir in. Bake in a deep cake tin for one hour in a slow oven. Best when a couple of days old.

Snow Pyramids.—Beat the whites of half a dozen eggs to a stiff froth; add a teacupful of currant jelly, and whip all together; fill saucers half full of cream, dropping in the center of each a tablespoonful of the egg and jelly in the shape of a pyramid.

Apple Soup.—Take apples of clear white pulp, pare, core, and quarter, put with the necessary quantity of water over a hot fire, and cook as rapidly as possible. Pass through a sieve, and set in the coldest place you can find. While they are cooling, whip the whites of two or three eggs to a stiff froth, and add some powdered sugar. When the apple has become quite cold, whip the egg into it, and keep it in a cold place until time for serving. Whipped cream may be served with it if desired.

Wine or Lemon Jelly.—Take half a package of gelatine, a gill and a half of cold water; soak for two hours; add one teacupful and a third of sugar; and one pint of boiling water; stir all together; add the juice of two lemons, or one glassful of wine; strain through a cloth and put in mold.

Iceland Moss Jelly.—Into one quart of water put about three-fourths of an ounce of moss, and simmer it down to half a pint; add fine sugar and a little lemon juice. One-fourth of an ounce of isinglass will improve it. The moss should first be steeped in cold water for an hour or two.

Calf's Foot Jelly.—Put a couple of calf's feet in three quarts of water and let boil for five hours, or until about half wasted, keeping simmering during the time. Run the liquor through a hair sieve and let it stand until firm, remove the oil and fat from the surface. Take a teacupful of water, two wineglassfuls of sherry wine, the juice of half a dozen lemons and the rind of one,

pump from some oranges, fill the hollowed skins with wine jelly. Pile whipped cream on top. The oranges may be used for cake, pudding, etc.

How to Whip Cream.—Too rich cream, which will hardly pour, will ice cold, and while whipping stand the bowl in a pan of ice water. Skim off the froth as it rises, and continue till all the cream is whipped.

To Blanch Almonds.—Shell the nut and pour boiling water over them. Let them stand a minute, then throw into cold water. Rub between the hands.

To Remove Jellies from Molds.—Have in a pan enough warm water to come to top of the mold, if a tin mold, set in this for about half a minute; if earthen, long enough for the heat to pass through. Wipe the mold, place over it the dish into which the jelly is to be turned, and turn both simultaneously. Remove the mold gently.

How to Boil Sugar.—Put one cup of sugar and half a cup of water on to boil. Do not stir after it boils. Boil fifteen minutes, dip the fingers into cold water, take up a little of the syrup between them; draw apart, and if a thread is formed the sugar is at the second degree, the best for sherbets, preserves, etc. A little later, if on taking a spoon and blowing bubbles fly off, it is the fourth, which is best for creams, etc., and gives a rich flavor to preserves. If taken on a stick it is brittle, it is the sixth, suitable for fruit glue.

ABOUT SALADS.

The food value of the more delicate raw vegetables as eaten in salad, aside from the oil with which they are dressed, is almost entirely in the contained salts and acids dissolved in their ninety to ninety-five per cent of water. Salads must be held to the pleasure-giving foods, the food accessories rather than true foods. It is well known how scurvy is induced on board ship by the absence of all kinds of fruits or vegetables. The mixing and the flavoring of the salad is a curious thing. The cooked mayonnaise is preferred by some; the more simple French dressing by others, and between are all shades of practice and theory as to the dressing of this succulent dish. Salt, pepper, and acid, and some form of oil, are all that are really essential; the rest, refined taste points towards simplicity.

Granted that one has green salad tender, crisp, well grown, the washing is an important part of the preparation. This should be done in several waters, the last to be ice cold if possible, then the leaves should be placed in a basket or towel and swung to ensure their being well drained, and if necessary each leaf wiped as wet leaves cannot be coated with oil.

The salad habit once established does much to promote good health and cut down the undue use of meat. The dish is capable of endless variation, with fruit and vegetable and a change in the dressing, and is one that may be served at any meal.

MADE A DIFFERENCE.

He had just doffed his hat as a remarkably pretty woman passed, and his companion enviously congratulated him upon his acquaintance.

"Oh," he replied carelessly, "that is Miss Moneybags. Pretty, isn't she?"

"She is. Do you know her?"

"Well, I should say so. Why, she's an old flame of mine."

"Old flame of yours?"

"That's what I said."

"You may be an old flame of hers, but she is not an old flame of yours."

"What's the difference?"

"If you are an old flame of hers, her father must have put you out?"

"You're right, old man. That's just what he did."

Passer-by—"I thought you were blind?"

Mendicant—"Well, sir, times is so hard and competition is so great that even a blind man has to keep his eyes open nowadays if he wants to do any business at all."

(cardboard nutes). They are able to make four thousand in a week, and thus earn eight shillings a week. In Sonneberg, in Thuringia, toys are made at starvation wages—little grey donkeys, for example, at 2s. 5d. a dozen, including material. For dolls with movable arms and legs three shillings a dozen are paid including material.

GERMAN JACKETS.

One penny is paid, in the Tannus Mountains for a pair of two-button embroidered gloves. In a fourteen hours' working day the working-women earn elevenpence to a shilling. Besides, this, they have to pay three shillings a week for the use of the sewing machine, so that they earn scarcely five to seven shillings a week.

In the manufacture of ready-made clothing the greatest misery has not yet been brought to light, for those people work under the worst conditions. In Berlin, out of 92 work-women it was found that 88 earn less than 10s. a week. Many earn 3s. and 4s., and some only 1s. For children's frocks they receive 8d. each for three hours' work. Sewing materials cost them a penny. For ladies' jackets 1s. 3d. is paid. Allowing ten hours' work, the earnings come out at three halfpence an hour. The workrooms serve, almost without exception, also as bedrooms and kitchens. For an elegant silk blouse a workman receives 2d. an hour. A seamstress earns 8d. for 15 hours' work at underlinen.

STARVATION WAGES.

The little pictures which children collect for their scrapbooks are made at home, and only bring in a penny an hour. The home workman earns 1s 9d to 1s 11d for a whole gross of muff boxes, which require 15 hours' labor. An officer of the guards pays £5 for a pair of boots, for which the home worker in Berlin receives 4jd an hour. Even such starvation wages as less than a halfpenny an hour are paid in Ruhlra for common watch chains. A family of four in Ruhlra occupy themselves with putting together children's watches, consisting of twelve pieces, and they earn 2s 6d for 1,200. Who thinks when looking at enamel pens that these also are made in the homes of the poor? In the Upper Erzgebirge they are made in workers' homes, and then enamelled in the mill.

All sorts of door locks are made by home workers. A picture shows us such a locksmith's workshop in Velbert. In a tiny room, so narrow that they can scarcely move, a father works with his five sons, the youngest not more than seven or eight years old. This shows us that home work does not even spare children in their infancy. Near Solingen lives a woman of 65, in a corner of a tumble-down house, which serves her as dwelling and workshop. She files iron heel-tips, which she fetches by the hundred-weight from the manufactory, and takes back again when finished.

Mrs. Oldfidget is much worried about her daughter. The other night she kissed her, and the young lady murmured in her sleep: "Oh, Charlie, you've shaved off your moustache!"

"Do you regard money as the supreme test of success?" asked the man with the artistic temperament. "No," answered the practical person; "but the absence of it is a pretty sure sign of failure."

Professor of Logic—"I put my hat down in this room. I cannot see it anywhere. There has been nobody in besides myself. Therefore, I am sitting on it." He was!

"I'm satisfied," said the angry tailor, "that you don't intend to pay me this money." "All right," chuckled the happy debtor. "If you're satisfied, I am."

THE SWORDSMAN OF JAPAN

THE LITTLE FELLOWS ARE EXPERT FENCERS.

The Women of Japan Are Equally Clever at Sword-play.

The Japanese regard swordplay and the various methods of offense and defense with the sword with an intense sense of chivalry, because, though they are used by civilians at present merely as recreations, they were originally the important accomplishments of the knights and swordsmen. This evolution of deadly contest into harmless amusement and wholesome sport has all taken place within the last twenty-six years—that is, since the free intercourse of her people with the rest of the world broke down the ancient feudal system writes Kinza Hirai.

There are several kinds of swords in Japan, and the regular knight used to wear two at the same time, one much longer than the other, the longer one being for general fighting and the shorter for close combat. There is still another kind of long sword called "tachi," the blade of which is bent in the opposite direction from that of the common weapon, and a very short pocket-sword carried by ladies.

We have many experts of the art of fencing, and each branch contains a number of schools. One will use a short sword or spear, another longer ones, and again another school two swords, at the same time, one with either hand. In former times, in every famous castle town there were many teachers of these different schools, and we have numerous romantic stories about the prowess of the knights, who received political advancement according to their skill.

BESIDES THE SWORD

The spear was formerly in general military use, and it shares with the sword the more peaceful purpose of the fence.

Of spears there are two or more kinds generally used by men. Some handles are very long, others are short. For exercise, where no real fighting is done, a long pole, having a round ball instead of a blade, is substituted for the spear. The inside of the ball is filled with white powder and the outside covered with a piece of cloth, so that wherever the mock spear touches it leaves a white mark. If the combatant perfectly controls his mind he will conquer; success lies in a knowledge of the secret of the art. When the pupils of a teacher graduate he gives to them his own written system. This is really nothing else than the conscientious practical application of the religion of the people to everything in which they are engaged. There are many text-books about the use of the sword written by religious authors.

If we judge from the point of common sense, one will think the long spear a better weapon than the sword, but many experts prefer the sword. I will relate a story to prove that a long weapon is not necessarily advantageous. A feudal lord named Kanso of Sago had a long new spear of which he was very proud. One day when the high priest of the temple visited him he showed him the spear. The priest said: "What can you do with that long weapon?" "I can thrust a man with it and kill." Then the priest said: "Oh, no, you cannot kill with it." The feudal lord angrily answered: "Shall I try it on you?" "Yes," replied the priest, and sitting still on his seat, he waited the attack. The feudal lord thrust at him, but the priest evaded the blow by leaning to one side, and the spear struck the wall; again a thrust was made and again evaded, the priest leaning to the other side, the spear striking a column. At this the lord deliberately

BROKE THE SPEAR.

lutions of her halberd. Finally the last and most beautiful knight appeared without any weapon in his hand but his iron fan. Watching his opportunity, he sprang beyond and behind her, and quicker than lightning disarmed her—greatly to her delight, but perhaps

NOT TO HER ASTONISHMENT.

Another important woman's weapon, which serves also as an instrument of amusement, is a steel chain over ten feet long, on one end of which is attached a sickle, and on the other a heavy iron weight. When she throws this chain it stiffens like a rod; instantly she pulls it back and throws again, or perhaps the alternate end, as rapidly as lightning. Sometimes she hurls both ends holding the middle, so that she gets the effect of two chains. Again she will revolve it while holding the centre according to her will it revolves in parallel or straight lines.

Two young girls once revenged the murder of their father with these weapons. The murderer had escaped justice, and the daughters could not rest until they had punished him. For a number of years they practiced under an expert teacher with the sickle and chain, until finally becoming proficient, they met the slayer of their father in a public arena and conquered and killed him. Of course in Japan at the present time nothing of this kind would be allowed, for the government permits no private revenge, but in old feudal times loyalty to one's parent or lord was a virtue, even when it resulted in death.

The best blade of the Japanese sword costs over a thousand dollars and many competent judges pronounce them even better than Damascus blades. To make these is the highest art and in connection with the work many tragic stories are told. The finest artist will only make a few perfect blades in a lifetime. Before he begins his work upon the sword, he purifies his mind from all outside attractions, so that he may concentrate it entirely upon the work in hand, putting his complete vitality into that alone; often in the night bathing in the cold waterfall to attain energy and by other means bringing his forces to a concentration that shall give him the power to

TEMPER THE STEEL.

There is a touching little story told in Japan which illustrates this necessary concentration. A young swordmaker's apprentice married his master's daughter, whom he dearly loved. The old swordmaker died and the young man neglected business and lost the power to make a good weapon, so that he became rapidly poor. One day a feudal lord sent him a sum of money by the chief of the town as a retaining payment towards a fine weapon which he wished him to manufacture. The young man went to work, but the result was a failure. Again he tried and again he failed, making only inferior swords, which the chief of the town would not accept. His wife reproached him for his repeated failures, and finally left him. He was distracted at first, not being able to discover her whereabouts. Suddenly he thought of the money, and in making search for that found it had also disappeared. He immediately became very angry, and in his extremity decided that he must concentrate his thoughts and make a sword that would lift the stigma of dishonor from him. For days he worked, until at last he produced a perfect blade, and inviting a young artist to accompany him they went together with the sword to the feudal lord. "Ah," he said, "this seems a perfect blade, but the only way I can surely know is to test it. Come here, young man, and let me cut off your head; if it does clean work I will know it to be a good sword." The young man, standing erect, stretched out his arms, and making of himself a cross, cried out in an excited tone: "Cut off my head! Try to cut this steel tempered neck if you can!"

IN THE MODERN JAPAN

STORIES IN CONNECTION WITH THE WAR.

Rejected by the Doctor—A Hero Hanged Himself—Deserter is Pardoned.

The other day, writes a correspondent from Japan, Sutejiro Hikijiro hanged himself. Before sunrise his body was found dangling at the end of a close-woven palmetto rope from the top stone of the "tori" of an obscure shrine in the outskirts of Tokio. He had committed suicide because he felt that he had been dishonored, though had he been of the west he would have looked at things very differently and would have felt that he was to be pitied. But we of the west cannot understand the strange conception of honor that fill these people of Japan.

In his lifetime he had been a "kurumaya" (a jinriksha coolie) and his father before him had dragged the little two-wheeled passenger cart. Day after day he had plodded through the mud with sandaled feet, and jogged on for mile after mile with the sun-rays beating on his mushroom-like hat, seeming to think of nothing else than that a foreigner was always to be asked for "ten sen more." Back from a long haul to some tea-house at the outer walls and beyond the furthest canal, he would buy bean-cake from the wandering bakers—but not since the war began. He gave his coppers for "gogai"—the "extras" which are issued at intervals by the vernacular papers to bulletin the reports of battles over-seas—instead of bean-cake, and, squatting among the waiting kurumaya to read he watched the passing battalions and the proud soldiers in red-faced uniforms and compact accoutrements strapped to their backs, wishing that he too was a soldier.

A few days ago his father accompanied him to the war department, where he applied for enrolment. He was told to come on the morrow for medical examination, and that night there was joy in the house of Sawata Hikijiro of 89 Mnamiyenokimachi in Ushigomoku of Tokio. Friends brought saki and lit great paper lanterns of odd shapes before the doors of the kurumaya, where there were more "geta" heaped on the stone flags than the neighbors had seen there for many months. They brought banners, long blue pennants inscribed with white characters and dangling from tall bamboos—and they made merry. The tinkle of the koto and the laughter of many people sounded far into the night.

REJECTED BY THE DOCTOR.

Next day joy gave place to sorrow. Full of anticipation the young man had bared his brown body before the doctor in the unfurnished barrack-room unconscious of the lesson that much running in the shafts of his little cart had caused, and after the stetoscope had been pressed against his breast and the spectacled doctor had asked many questions he put on his clothes as a man in a dream. He was numbed from the shock of what the doctor had told him. He was not weak, nor had the continual running affected his heart. He had been seldom ill, and why should he not serve his country? Silently he walked homeward with his father, and the family hid itself from its friends; for no family cares to share the dishonor that comes to it. To those who look with the eye of the west it will seem strange that the rejection of a volunteer because of a weak constitution should be regarded as a disgrace. But the west and east do not look at these things in the same light, nor are the strange and inexplicable sensibilities which fill the people of Japan understood beyond the seas. To the west Sutejiro would be pitied; he would feel that he was

he was brought back in disgrace, a prisoner charged with desertion.

The longing for the home that he had dishonored bade fair to cost him his life. Sternly the officer in command upbraided him and told him that he merited death—for when the war-drums have sounded what other fate is there for the deserter? But he would be given a chance of honorable death. He could commit "harikari," which was a death more desirable than being shot by fellow-soldiers. The young man—so those who know his sad fate told me—felt the disgrace keenly, and regarded death as the only atonement. He stripped himself to the waist and knelt on the stones with the swords that were brought before him, and prepared to disembowel himself. The officer held back his hand. If he was ready to give his life in atonement for desertion it were better to give it on the field of battle, so said the officer, and the young man has gone with the army that the transports have carried to Korea to fight, and if the necessity arises give the life that is forfeit in the service of the country. And he is glad, for it is a great honor to die for one's country.

STORY OF A LONDON BANK

ROMANTIC AND BRILLIANT CAREER OF COUTTS

Counts the Greatest People in All the Land Among Its Customers.

When James Coutts, far back in the eighteenth century, took the coach from Edinburgh to London and opened his modest establishment in the Strand, he probably never dreamt to what an important tree his little acorn would grow; for Coutts is not only one of the largest private banks in the world, but for many a generation it has counted Kings and Queens and the greatest people in all the land among its customers. But it was really to Thomas Coutts, who followed his brother to London and became his partner, that the bank owes its brilliant career.

Thomas brought all a Scot's grit and caution from the Northern capital, and to these he added a conspicuous honesty and a charm of manner which made clients of the best class flock to him. In illustration of his astuteness a tale is told of how, when he was entertaining some brother bankers at dinner, one of them mentioned casually that a certain great lord had applied to him for a loan of \$150,000, and as his security was not satisfactory the loan was refused. Thomas listened,

SAYING NOT A WORD,

but after his guests had departed he drove to his lordship's house, arranged an interview with him for the following morning, and handed over thirty £1,000 notes in exchange for his I O U. His confidence was not misplaced, for Lord—became his best client, and a few weeks later paid \$1,000,000 into the bank.

Thomas Coutts seems to have been born to romance, for when he wanted a wife he turned his back on all the splendid alliances he might have made and married his brother's maid-of-all-work fresh from the soap-suds. The three daughters of this odd union became respectively the Countess of Guilford, the Marchioness of Bute, and Lady Francis Burdett; and it is the daughter of this last marriage and the grand-daughter of the pretty buxom handmaiden who is to-day known the whole world over as the philanthropic Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

Nothing pleased Thomas better than some out-of-the-way adventure; and he loved to court odd experiences by going about, millionaire though he was, in the shabbiest of clothes. One day—the story is well known—he was walking along the Strand with his hands behind his

thrust at him, but the priest evaded the blow by leaning to one side, and the spear struck the wall; again a thrust was made and again evaded, the priest leaning to the other side, the spear striking a column. At this the lord deliberately

BROKE THE SPEAR.

When I was a boy I took great delight in attending the fencing school and watching the remarkable results obtained by those who had mastered the art of defense. The peculiarity of this art is that a man who is more expert than another holds out his sword in position of defense so that no inferior will dare to attack him. When one stands facing his superior he feels as if fronting an iron wall; if you want to strike downward there is danger of being hit upon the head; if you aim at the leg you yourself will be struck there so you can find no point to attack. This art has many secret theories as to the positions of the body and the manner of holding the sword so as to afford almost absolute protection. The reliance placed upon these theories by masters in the art is very remarkable, and that the theories are capable of effecting the results claimed is proved by many instances, only one of which I will relate.

There was once a mere beginner who spoke very egotistically of his accomplishment with people who did not understand it. At one time he disputed with another person about the system of fencing, and at last was obliged to accept a challenge to fight with him with true swords. In fear and trembling, he resorted to his teacher and asked him the best method of making a victory. The teacher enquired the name of his young pupil's opponent and discovered that he was a famous expert. The teacher said, in great sorrow, "You can never defeat him; you must surely die," but the disciple begged to be excused. Then the teacher replied,

"There but one chance; if you can by any possibility hold yourself firmly in a certain position, never moving a hair's breadth even though he attempts to force you, you may barely escape." Upon the appointed day he went out to meet his formidable adversary, surrounded by the thousands of spectators who had come to

WITNESS THE BATTLE.

His opponent arrived, and after consultation, they both at the same time drew swords. The pupil held himself and his weapon firmly. His superior gave signals, and brandishing his sword, attempted to fight; but the young pupil stood erect, not moving a muscle. Again the superior signaled, and again moved forward, but still the young man stood. Many, many times the superior signaled and challenged, but the pupil braced himself, and was rigid as a rock. After numerous signals and challenges the superior drew back his sword and howling very politely, said, "I admire you; I can never be a match for you." The superior was completely deceived. According to the Japanese theory, certain positions of the sword indicate certain sallies, perfectly scientific and in these the art lies. The attitude of the young pupil had been so firm that his opponent presumed him to be an expert whom he dared not fight.

The woman of Japan are very clever at swordplay; they use as a weapon a halberd, in shape quite different from the spear or halberd used in America or Europe, for it is formed like the new moon. A dextrous woman can disarm any opponent or disarm him without showing and she defends herself perfectly.

There was once a daughter of a knight who was very expert with the halberd. She had many suitors, but to them all she replied that she would only marry the man who could conquer her. A day was arranged, an arena made, and in the presence of the feudal lord, knights and ladies the struggle began. One after another was repulsed, not being able to touch her, so rapid were the revo-

lutions to know to test it. Come here, young man, and let me cut off your head; if it does clean work I will know it to be a good sword." The young man, standing erect, stretched out his arms, and making of himself a cross, cried out in an excited tone: "Cut off my head! Try to cut this steel tempered neck if you can!" But the feudal lord put up his weapon and smiling, said: "Young man, it was this temper of your mind that gave this temper to my sword." And he filled his hands with gold. The sword artist bowing, left the lord, knowing that his honor was redeemed. Returning to his house, he accidentally overturned a box which before he had not noticed, and to his astonishment found within it the money which he had supposed his wife had taken, and a letter in which she stated that she had left him in order that he might thus be enabled to concentrate his mind upon his work, and that she would remain away until he had succeeded. It was not long after discovering her, deep in meditation in a cave of the mountain.

The stories I have told are legends quite familiar to the Japanese, and are all of them founded upon truth. There is an historic and romantic halo about the ancient games of Japan. It will be many generations before their charm will pass entirely away.

THE HABIT OF SCANDAL.

Old Mrs. Etheridge had loved gossip all her life, but although her ears were always ready for it, she had schooled her tongue to disapproval.

Nobody minded what she said, for although she might shake her head and utter her customary mild reproof, her eyes never failed to express interest and a desire for more information.

The one phrase which rose to her lips when the tale was ended had become so habitual that toward the close of her life she occasionally employed it involuntarily.

"Have you heard about Edward?" asked one of the family connection, moving her chair close to the old lady's rocker and leaning over confidentially.

Grandmother Etheridge shook her head and put her hand to her ear.

"They say," announced the relative in strident tones, "that he's making a splendid name for himself, and has been offered a salary of fifteen thousand dollars by another firm, and that he is just as clever as he can be, has lots of friends there in Chicago, and deserves them all!"

The light of pride and joy shone in the old lady's eyes, but custom was too strong for her tongue.

"You shouldn't repeat it, dear," she gravely. "There's a wrong story somewhere!"

HORRIBLE SUSPENSE.

Ardent Lover (wildly)—"What does this mean? I've called a dozen times a day for a week, and each time you tell me Miss Beanti is engaged. What does it mean? Tell me. Has she fallen in love with someone else and—"

Kind-hearted Maid—"No, indeed, Mr. Goodheart: it's little ye nade fear."

"Why is she always engaged when I call?"

"Sure it would cost me my place to tell. Don't be worritin' me about it. Sure it'll be all right."

"But I must know. If you lose your place I will continue your wages until you get another. Tell me. For mercy's sake tell me."

"Oill tell yez. She do be engaged thryin' t' cure a pimple on her swate nose."

Farmer (to lady)—"Have you seen my bull?" Lady—"Mercy, no! Where is he?" Farmer—"He got loose. And if you should see him, will you please keep on that there red cloak and run this way?"

stitution should be regarded as a disgrace. But the west and east do not look at these things in the same light, nor are the strange and inexplicable sensibilities which fill the people of Japan understood beyond the seas. To the west Sutejiro would be pitied; he would feel that he was to be commiserated if he was of the west; but things are different in Japan, and he keenly felt the dishonor that had come to him.

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thrust at him, but the priest evaded the blow by leaning to one side, and the spear struck the wall; again a thrust was made and again evaded, the priest leaning to the other side, the spear striking a column. At this the lord deliberately

BROKE THE SPEAR.

When I was a boy I took great delight in attending the fencing school and watching the remarkable results obtained by those who had mastered the art of defense. The peculiarity of this art is that a man who is more expert than another holds out his sword in position of defense so that no inferior will dare to attack him. When one stands facing his superior he feels as if fronting an iron wall; if you want to strike downward there is danger of being hit upon the head; if you aim at the join you yourself will be struck there so you can find no point to attack. This art has many secret theories as to the positions of the body and the manner of holding the sword so as to afford almost absolute protection. The reliance placed upon these theories by masters in the art is very remarkable, and that the theories are capable of effecting the results claimed is proved by many instances, only one of which I will relate.

There was once a mere beginner who spoke very egotistically of his accomplishment with people who did not understand it. At one time he disputed with another person about the system of fencing, and at last was obliged to accept a challenge to fight with him with true swords. In fear and trembling, he resorted to his teacher and asked him the best method of gaining a victory. The teacher enquired the name of his young pupil's opponent and discovered that he was a famous expert. The teacher said, in great sorrow, "You can never defeat him; you must surely die," but the disciple begged to be saved. Then the teacher replied, "I see but one chance; if you can by any possibility hold yourself firmly in a certain position, never moving a hair's breadth even though he attempts to force you, you may barely escape." Upon the appointed day he went out to meet his formidable adversary, surrounded by the thousands of spectators who had come to

WITNESS THE BATTLE.

His opponent arrived, and, after consultation, they both at the same time drew swords. The pupil held himself and his weapon firmly. His superior gave signals, and brandishing his sword, attempted to fight; but the young pupil still stood erect, not moving a muscle. Again the superior signaled, and again moved forward, but still the young man stood. Many, many times the superior signaled and challenged, but the pupil braced himself, and was rigid as a rock. After numerous signals and challenges the superior drew back his sword and bowing very politely, said, "I admire you; I can never be a match for you." The superior was completely deceived. According to the Japanese theory, certain positions of the sword indicate certain sallies, perfectly scientific and in these the art lies. The attitude of the young pupil had been so firm that his opponent presumed him to be an expert whom he dared not fight.

The woman of Japan are very clever at swordplay; they use as a weapon a halberd, in shape quite different from the spear or halberd used in America or Europe, for it is formed like the new moon. A dextrous woman can use it with surprising ease, and she defends herself perfectly.

There was once a daughter of a knight who was very expert with the halberd. She had many suitors, but to them all she replied that she would only marry the man who could conquer her. A day was arranged, an arena made, and in the presence of the feudal lord, knights and ladies the struggle began. One after another was repulsed, not being able to touch her, so rapid were the revo-

lutions to test it. Come here, young man, and let me cut off your head; if it does clean work I will know it to be a good sword." The young man, standing erect, stretched out his arms, and making of himself a cross, cried out in an excited tone: "Cut off my head! Try to cut this steel tempered neck if you can!" But the feudal lord put up his weapon and smiling, said: "Young man, it was this temper of your mind that gave this temper to my sword." And he filled his hands with gold. The sword artist bowing, left the lord, knowing that his honor was redeemed. Returning to his house, he accidentally overturned a box which before he had not noticed, and to his astonishment found within it the money which he had supposed his wife had taken, and a letter in which she stated that she had left him in order that he might thus be enabled to concentrate his mind upon his work, and that she would remain away until he had succeeded. It was not long after discovering her, deep in meditation in a cave of the mountain.

The stories I have told are legends quite familiar to the Japanese, and are all of them founded upon truth. There is an historic and romantic halo about the ancient games of Japan. It will be many generations before their charm will pass entirely away.

THE HABIT OF SCANDAL.

Old Mrs. Etheridge had loved gossip all her life, but although her ears were always ready for it, she had schooled her tongue to disapproval.

Nobody minded what she said, for although she might shake her head and utter her customary mild reproof, her eyes never failed to express interest and a desire for more information.

The one phrase which rose to her lips when the tale was ended had become so habitual that toward the close of her life she occasionally employed it involuntarily.

"Have you heard about Edward?" asked one of the family connection, moving her chair close to the old lady's rocker and leaning over confidentially.

Grandmother Etheridge shook her head and put her hand to her ear.

"They say," announced the relative in strident tones, "that he's making a splendid name for himself, and has been offered a salary of fifteen thousand dollars by another firm, and that he is just as clever as he can be, has hosts of friends there in Chicago, and deserves them all!"

The light of pride and joy shone in the old lady's eyes, but custom was too strong for her tongue.

"You shouldn't repeat it, dear," she quavered. "There's a wrong story somewhere!"

HORRIBLE SUSPENSE.

Ardent Lover (wildly)—"What does this mean? I've called a dozen times a day for a week, and each time you tell me Miss Beanti is engaged. What does it mean? Tell me. Has she fallen in love with someone else and—"

Kind-hearted Maid—"No, indeed, Mr. Goodheart; it's little ye nade fear."

"By why is she always engaged when I call?"

"Sure it would cost me my place to tell. Don't be worritin' me about it. Sure it'll be all right."

"But I must know. If you lose your place I will continue your wages until you get another. Tell me. For mercy's sake tell me."

"Oill tell yez. She do be engaged thryin' t' cure a pimple on her swate nose."

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LUCKNOW AND CAWNPORE

VISIT TO THE SCENES OF THE GREAT TRAGEDIES.

Reminiscences of the Indian Mutiny—Brave Deeds of British Soldiers.

Lucknow and Cawnpore are objects of pilgrimage to all Englishmen because of their terrible memories of the awful struggles of the mutiny of the Sepoys or native soldiers in 1857, and their heroic defence and heroic relief by a handful of British troops under Sir Henry Havelock, Gen. James Outram, and Sir Colin Campbell. Although more has been written about Lucknow, yet the tragedy of Cawnpore is to me the more thrilling in several particulars, and that city was the scene of the greater agony, writes a correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald.

Upon the shores of the Ganges river is a pretty park of sixty acres, in the centre of which rises a mound. That mound covers the site of a well in which the bodies of 250 of the victims of the massacres were cast. It is inclosed by a Gothic wall, and in the centre stands a beautiful figure of an angel in white marble by an Italian artist. Her arms are crossed upon her breast and in each hand she holds a palm branch. The archway is inscribed:

"These Are They Which Came Out of Great Tribulation."

Chiselled in the wall that marks the circle of the well are these words:

"Sacred to the Perpetual Memory of a great Company of Christian people, chiefly Women and Children, who near this Spot were cruelly Murdered by the Followers of the Bebel Nana Dhundu Panth of Bithur, and cast, Dying with the Dead, into the Well below on the XVth day of July, MDCCCLVII."

THE STORY OF CAWNPORE

has no parallel in history. It might have been repeated at Pekin two or three years ago, for the conditions existed there. In the summer of 1857 sixty-one English artillerymen and about 3,000 Sepoys were attached to the garrison at that place, where about 800 foreigners resided. Upon June 6 the native troops rose in mutiny, sacked the paymaster's office, and burned several of the buildings. The frightened foreigners fled into one of the larger buildings of the government, where they hastily threw up fortifications, and resisted a siege of three weeks. Their position having become untenable, they arranged terms of capitulation with Nana Sahib, the leader of the mutiny, who had been refused the throne and the allowance paid by the British government to the late maharajah, although the latter had adopted him in legal form, and had proclaimed him his heir. This was one of the principal reasons for the mutiny, and, without considering the question of justice or injustice, Nana Sahib satisfied his desire for vengeance under the most atrocious circumstances.

Having accepted the surrender of the little garrison upon his personal assurances of their security and safe conduct to Allahabad, he placed the survivors, about 700 in number, in boats upon the Ganges river and bade them good-bye. As soon as the last child was on board and the word was given to start down the stream the blast of a bugle was heard. At that signal the crews of the boats leaped into the water, leaving the passengers without oars, and immediately the straw roofs of the boats burst into flames, and showers of bullets were fired from lines of infantry drawn up on the banks. Most of those who jumped into the water to escape the flames were shot down by the bullets. And many who escaped both and endeavored to reach the shore were sabred by cavalymen who awaited them.

ONE BOAT LOAD ESCAPED

and General James Outram was nearing Lucknow. On the 25th Havelock fought his way through the streets of the city, which were packed with armed rebels, and on the 26th succeeded in reaching the residency. But although the relief was welcome, and the sufferings of the besieged were for the moment forgotten, it was considered impracticable to attempt an evacuation, because the whole party would have been massacred if they had left the walls. A young Irish clerk in the civil service, named James Kavanagh, undertook to carry a message to Sir Colin Campbell, and succeeded in passing through the lines of the enemy. On Nov. 16 Campbell fought his way through the streets with 3,500 men, and the relief of Lucknow was finally effected.

A few days later Sir Henry Havelock, the hero of the first relief died from an attack of dysentery from which he had long been suffering, and his body was buried under a wide-spreading tree in the park. The tomb of Havelock is a sacred spot to all soldiers. A lofty obelisk marks the resting place of one of the noblest of men and one of the bravest and ablest soldiers.

The residency is naturally a great object of interest, but the cemetery, gay with flowers and feathery bamboos, is equally so, because there lie the dust of 2,000 men and women who perished within the residency, in the attempts at relief, and in other battles and massacres in this neighborhood during the mutiny.

JAPAN'S WAY OF ANGLING

BAMBOO RODS AND HORSE- HAIR LINES USED.

Lively Sport With Big Fish— Poachers Active and Successful.

Some interesting facts about angling in Japan are given by a Canadian who was engaged in business there. The common trout of Japan, the iwana, is probably our brown trout. The fish range in size from one to three pounds, but though hatcheries have been producing large batches of the young fry for nearly forty years the difficulty in finding faithful gamekeepers has given poachers the opportunity of keeping down the numbers of the fish, so that fishing is by no means profitable near the chief cities.

Poachers seem to depend mainly upon nets of strange construction made of wickerwork, and slung upon poles, commonly in the murderous fashion of the dip or scoop nets so well known on this continent.

In conjunction with these nets a spy box is used, generally a rude wooden affair with one side gone, and a peep hole in the opposite side through which, when the box is submerged, the bottom of the river may be clearly seen.

So expert do the poachers become that they boast of being able to take every fish they sight through their boxes. This they do by an adroit use of their nets, and with a spear to make all sure at the end.

ANOTHER FAVORITE PLAN

when, as sometimes happens, a great number of trout have been sighted in a hole, is to drop a bag of quicklime to the bottom at night time, when as the line slacks, the fish are driven gasping to the surface, where they are speared or netted, or even picked out by the men who stand or float at the outlet of the hole.

At the present moment the poacher is the bane of the Japanese community from an angler's point of view.

Strangely enough, the common method of fishing in Japan is one sometimes found among the French Canadian habitants along the banks of the St. Lawrence. A long line with ground bait attached is fastened to a pole which is set leaning in a crotch-

CHAT ABOUT SUBMARINES

VIEWS OF A CAPTAIN OF THE ROYAL NAVY.

Present Day Submarine Falls Far Short of Being a Perfect Fighting Machine.

It seems rather an absurd thing, said a naval captain to the writer, that, although a submarine boat was tried on the Thames nearly three centuries ago, we still have not evolved anything like a perfect under-water vessel. Of course, this submarine of the time of the Stuarts was a very primitive kind of craft. It was propelled by oars and, I believe, was much more adept at sinking than at coming to the surface again.

Forty years ago the Confederates of Charleston used a submarine boat to some purpose against a Federal ship. She was a clumsy, cigar-shaped boat, roughly constructed from boiler-plates, and was propelled by hand at a maximum speed of five miles an hour. On her first three trial trips she sank beautifully enough each time, but she wasn't equal to the task of rising again unaided, and every man on board lost his life. The fourth time she was sent out she did better, for she managed to blow up the Housatonic. She was too slow, however, in getting away after delivering her blow, and she was carried to the bottom of the sea for the last time in her victim's company.

So, you see, the submarine of 1863 was no great advance on that of the Stuart days, and it was not until Nordenfelt set to work about twenty years ago that any real progress was made; and even to-day the very best type of submarine falls far short of being a perfect fighting machine. Of course, the difficulties and dangers of under-sea navigation are enormous. A submarine boat has been likened to a blind man groping about with a quantity of dynamite on him, and, really the

SIMILE IS NOT A BAD ONE.

When you are a good many fathoms down you cannot see ten yards ahead, even with a strong electric light; it is exceedingly difficult to keep the boat trim, and unless the utmost care is exercised she may drop to a depth at which the pressure of water will crush her like a nut in a pair of crackers. Then she has to be constantly coming to the surface to find her bearings and to change her course. She is so delicately balanced that any sudden movements or change of position by her crew may cause her to turn turtle; and she is so slow that she is practically useless against any but a stationary ship.

But let me give you a brief description of the leading types of submarine vessels of to-day. The first boat of the type that was at all successful was the Goubet, a tiny, spindle-shaped vessel, 26 feet long and 5 feet in diameter. She has only room for two men, who could not stand upright to save their lives, and who sit in the centre, back to back. From the top of the boat, in the middle, projects a man-hole dome which rises a foot above the surface of the water, and from which observations can be taken.

She has a horizontal keel on each side, and a detachable keel weighing 900 kilogrammes at the bottom, which can be dropped in case the raising apparatus breaks down. She carries two Whitehead torpedoes, has reservoirs for compressed air, and an electric motor of 1½-h.p. for propelling purposes. The sinking is worked simply by pumping in water-ballast, and the rising by pumping it out again, a gauge marking the exact

DEPTH OF SUBMERSION

SHE CARRIES BATTERIES charged for two days' work and sufficient compressed air to last a week.

Picture yourself cooped up in such a vessel, unable to stretch yourself even, groping about in the black depths of the sea, and never knowing

A WONDERFUL FACTORY

ANALYSIS PROVES MAN IS BUT A VAPOR.

Only Twenty-Nine Pounds of Solid Matter in the Average Man.

You will probably be surprised, said a well-known professor of chemistry, when I tell you that, the most beautiful woman or the most intellectual man that ever lived is really nothing more than animated white of egg; and yet it is perfectly true that, if you only knew how to do it, you could take a few hundred of eggs—you would want well over a thousand, by the way—and manufacture a second Shakespeare or a Helen of Troy from them.

Unfortunately—or fortunately, rather—although the materials of which man is composed are common enough, the blending of them to form a living being is far beyond any human powers. But let us just run through the constituents we are made of and see of what very ordinary materials the best and cleverest of us are composed.

ANALYSTS OF MAN

If we take a 12st man and deprive him of gas and carbon there will be only 5 pounds of him left; while even the least oratorical man that ever lived is five-sixths gas and nothing else. Well may it be said, "we are such stuff as dreams are made of," for truly we are just as insubstantial.

In our 12st. subject we shall find no less than 118 pounds of oxygen; he contained as much, in fact, of this "vital gas" as would fill a room 13 feet long, 10 feet wide, and a shade over 10 feet high. If we proceed next to deprive him of his hydrogen he will only lose a little over 15 pounds of his weight by the process, but the gas we procure will fill more than twice the size of one oxygen reservoir; for it will be 15 feet square and as nearly as possible 12 feet high, and will have such buoyancy that it could carry our patient up to the clouds.

NITROGENOUS ELEMENTS.

Another essential gas is nitrogen, of which our 12st. man has sixty-four cubic feet stowed away in his body—sufficient to fill a nice little box 4 feet long, wide and high. We have now deprived our man of three out of his fourteen constituents, have liberated gases sufficiently to fill a room, roughly, 20 feet square and 10 feet high—in which, by the way, you could pack 500 good-sized men—and have reduced his weight by a shade under 10st., or, to be more exact, by 139 pounds.

There is not much left of him to account for, you see, now that the three gases are eliminated—only 29 pounds, in fact, the weight of an infant—and of this a single other constituent takes the lion's share of 24 pounds. This constituent is carbon, that curious element which takes such widely diverse forms as common coal and the Koh-i-noor, and is not to be despised in the lead-pencil. Just as coal keeps our homes warm and gives motive-power to the steam engines, so it supplies energy and fuel to the human body.

BUT LITTLE LEFT.

We have now only 5 pounds of our man to account for, and this is distributed over nine most useful constituents. Two and a quarter pounds, nearly half of it, consist of calcium, which will be more commonly recognized as lime, and which plays a very important part in the human mechanism; and to this we must add 1 pound 11 ounces of phosphorus, from which, if you like, you could make sufficient matches to give one to every man, woman and child in Manchester. The remaining constituents of our man only weigh 1 pound 1 ounce, and consist of sodium, sulphur, fluorine, chlorine, mag-

passengers without oars, and immediately the straw roofs of the boats burst into flames, and showers of bullets were fired from lines of infantry drawn up on the banks. Most of those who jumped into the water to escape the flames were shot down by the bullets. And many who escaped both and endeavored to reach the shore were sabred by cavalymen who awaited them.

ONE BOAT LOAD ESCAPED.

The survivors of this incident, about 200 in number, were led back into the city, past their old homes, now in smouldering ruins, and were locked up in two rooms twenty feet long and ten feet wide. They had no beds, no furniture, no blankets, not even straw to lie upon. They were given one meal a day of coarse bread and water, and after suffering untold agonies for fifteen days were called out in squads and hacked to pieces by the ruffians of Nana's guard. Their bodies were cast into the well, which was afterwards filled with earth and has since been the centre of a memorial park.

The siege of Lucknow was somewhat different. When the mutiny broke out Sir Henry Lawrence, the governor, concentrated his small force of British soldiers, with eleven women and seven children, in his residence, which stood in the centre of a park of sixty acres. It was a pretentious stone building, with a superb portico and massive walls, and protected by deep verandas of stone. Anticipating trouble, he had collected provisions and ammunition and was quite well prepared for a siege, although the little force around him was attacked by more than 30,000 merciless, bloodthirsty fanatics. The situation was very much as it was at Peking, only worse, and the terrific fire that was kept up by the Sepoys may be judged by the battered stump of an old tree which still stands before the ruins of the residence. Although about three feet in diameter, it was actually

CUT DOWN BY BULLETS.

On the second day of the siege, while Sir Henry Lawrence was instructing Captain Wilson, one of his aides, as to the distribution of rations, a shell entered his apartment, exploded at his side and gave him a mortal wound. With perfect coolness and calm fortitude he appointed Major Banks his successor, instructed him in detail as to the conduct of the defence, exhorted the soldiers of the garrison to do their duty, pledged them never to treat with the rebels, and under no circumstances to surrender. He gave orders that he should be buried "without any fuss, like a British soldier," and that the only epitaph upon his tombstone should be:

"Here lies Henry Lawrence, Who Tried to do his Duty; May God have Mercy upon his soul."

He died upon the Fourth of July. Upon the sixteenth Major Banks, his successor in command, was killed and the authority devolved upon Captain Inglis, whose widow, the last survivor of the siege, died in London on Feb. 4, 1904. The deaths averaged from fifteen to twenty daily, and most of the people were killed by an African sharpshooter who occupied a commanding post upon the roof of a neighboring house and fired through the windows of the residency without ever missing his victim. The soldiers called him "Bob the Nailer." The latter part of August he was finally killed, but not until he had shot dozens of men, women and children among the besieged. In order to protect themselves from his shots and those from other directions the windows of the residency were barricaded, which shut out all the air and ventilation, and the heat became almost intolerable. A plague of flies set in which was so terrible that the nervous women and children frequently became

FRANTIC AND HYSTERICAL.

On Sept. 5 a faithful native brought the first news that a relieving force under Sir Henry Havelock

At the present moment the poacher is the bane of the Japanese community from an angler's point of view.

Strangely enough, the common method of fishing in Japan is one sometimes found among the French Canadian habitants along the banks of the St. Lawrence. A long line with ground bait attached is fastened to a pole which is set leaning in a crotchstick either on the bank or in a boat, and a bell is so hung to the rod that when a fish bites the bell rings, and the victim is quickly yanked out by main strength. Running tackle and reels are almost completely unknown in that country, even for trolling or fly fishing.

It will surprise no one who has heard of their marvellous dexterity and their powers of imitation to learn that in trying artificial flies the Japanese workmen cannot be excelled. Their flies never come to pieces, and they are always true to pattern and name.

It is true that the workman is an adept with his brush and pigments, and that the flies may fade after use, but this is not always a serious fault in that country of changeable skies and water colorings. There is

A PRETTY LITTLE FLY.

very popular locally, and very tempting to the trout on bright days, which could hardly be made at reasonable prices anywhere but in that place of cheap carelessness.

It is built upon the black dose, tied to a minnow hook, and contains a few hairs of a local squirrel, a tip from a rarely seen egret's plume, a tiny blue plume, one strand of mauve silk and a suspicion of a peacock's hackle at the shank. This wonderful little combination is perhaps the finest specimen of the flymaker's skill ever put together.

It may be bought in Japan anywhere where fly fishing is done at what might correspond to a cent and a third, or three for four cents. It represents a very small gnat, and is the best possible lure for trout upon doubtful days.

In fly fishing bamboo rods of a kind familiar on this continent during the past few years are used, the line generally composed of plaited horsehair attached to a gut leader, being about half as long again as the rod. In the case of striking a large fish, too heavy to be lifted by the tackle, there is mighty racing along the bank, if casting from shore is the sport. Or the boatman has to be ready witted and speedy, if fishing from a boat. Perhaps it is because of long experience along that line that the Japanese anglers are good losers, though they call in all the neighbors to rejoice greatly when they are successful in landing a good fish.

THE RAINBOW TROUT

is a popular trout in many streams and perhaps went from this continent originally, though it is not possible to be quite certain about it. At any rate the rainbow of Japan is not the fighter of our most northerly waters.

In the tributaries of the Fraser River, where the so-called round fish form a principal article of diet, and are taken literally in wagon loads, the rainbow trout grows to a good size, and is considered to be the gamest fish that swims, steelhead, and sock-eyed salmon not excepted. A pound and a half trout there has kept a man busy for an hour, and come in fighting mad then.

In Japanese waters, the same fish makes a great kicking and slashing at first, but comes in readily enough when his first bit of bad feeling is over. Possibly the firm hold kept up by the unyielding tackle is discouraging to the fine feelings of trout. Visitors to Japan agree that to enjoy such fishing to the utmost one must seek the northern parts of this continent, where the changing seasons and varied force of waters give zest and activity to the finny leopards of the brooks.

purpose. The sinking is worked simply by pumping in water-ballast, and the rising by pumping it out again, a gauge marking the exact DEPTH OF SUBMERSION.

She carries batteries charged for two days' work and sufficient compressed air to last a week.

Picture yourself cooped up in such a vessel, unable to stretch yourself even, groping about in the black depths of the sea, and never knowing at what moment a chance collision or the pressure of the water may break the shell of your boat and send you to the bottom of the sea. The Gymnote is another fairly successful French submarine, about twice as large as the Goubet.

An interesting, if not very practicable, vessel is the Argonaut, whose function it is to descend to the bottom of the sea, run along it on wheels to the desired position beneath an enemy's ship, and then by means of mines and torpedoes do the rest—a scheme admirable in theory, but I fear unpromising in practice.

The best submarine of them all is the Holland, of which we have a small flotilla. The Holland is really a formidable weapon of war. She is 85 feet long, and carries, in addition to a torpedo tube, a dynamite gun in the stern capable of sending a shell half a mile through the water, and an aerial torpedo gun which will hurl a 100 lb. shell three-quarters of a mile. She is a wonderful box of mechanism; and, if we should ever unfortunately drift into war, will no doubt give a good account of herself.

NASAL BREATHING.

Hints For Children's Exercise Given in a Blue Book.

Valuable hints upon the physical exercises suitable for children are contained in a British Government Blue book just issued.

The Inter-Department Committee on the Model Course of Physical Exercises, appointed last year, have drawn up a syllabus for use in elementary schools, and have furnished an interesting introduction in which they explain the object sought to be obtained by each movement. The formation of habits of correct nasal breathing, it is pointed out, is a matter of as great importance as any other department of school work. The committee are not favorable to the employment of music as an adjunct to exercises which are being learned.

"It should be clearly understood," they say, "that while music gives liveliness to the performance, it acts as a rhythmic stimulus, and to some extent replaces the need of effort of the will. Thus, while it saves fatigue—a very valuable thing with young children—it also detracts from the will training in muscular movements, diminishing the education value of such movements." In infant schools, however, it may generally be allowed in all exercises.

Teachers are warned to take notice of the effects produced by the various exercises upon children. It is pointed out that the regular appearance of breathlessness in a child when running or skipping—two exercises which are specially recommended—is a danger signal. It is either an indication that the child is too tightly clothed or that its health is in a state which calls for medical examination.

A LONG SLEEP.

An agricultural laborer in Russia is reported to have slept for seven months. He "dropped off" while at work in the fields, was carried home, and remained slumbering for the period mentioned, watched from time to time by physicians. Curiously enough, he lost so little flesh that no attempt was made to feed him. When he awoke he was as weak as an infant, but after a fortnight's nursing he was strong enough to return to his work.

calcium, which will be more commonly recognized as lime, and which plays a very important part in the human mechanism; and to this we must add 1 pound 11 ounces of phosphorous, from which, if you like, you could make sufficient matches to give one to every man, woman and child in Manchester. The remaining constituents of our man only weigh 1 pound 1 ounce, and consist of sodium, sulphur, fluorine, chlorine, magnesium, potassium and silicon; while in weight they range from two or three grains to four and a half ounces.

SOAP FACTORY.

Naturally these fourteen elements form combinations in the body in order to discharge their duties properly. This oxygen and hydrogen combine to form in our subject 107.5 pounds of water, which serves an infinite number of most necessary and useful offices. The chlorine and sodium unite to form salt, of which we shall find about 7 ounces; and the sodium combines with carbon and oxygen to form the "washing soda" which has been called the scavenger of the body, and which fills in its time by playing a useful part in building up our bones.

The body is indeed a most wonderful factory, carrying on a number of useful and complicated processes at the same time. Thus it makes really first-class soap by the hundredweight for its own use, and glycerine, too, as a by-product; it manufactures sugar from starch, and it makes gum, pepsin, alcohol, and other products more wonderful still.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

Smith was about to pop the momentous question to the girl of his choice, and was trying to decide how he should do it.

First he thought of the brightly proposed in the style of the Middle Ages. "By my halldame, fair maid, say thou wilt be mine, and the holy friar shall unite us ere another sun gilds the turrets of yonder castle." Then he considered the theatrical style. "I have long loved you in secret, g-u-r-l, and, though I am not rich, I can offer you the true and unselfish devotion of me whole ha-a-r-r-t!" Then he thought perhaps the easy conversational style might do. "Well, Alicia—I may call you Alicia, mayn't I? Everyone thinks we are going to be married. Suppose we do get married, just to please 'em, you know?"

But when the critical time came he did it thus—

"Er—Miss Alicia—er—excuse the familiarity, but—er—er—will you—er—oh, dash it!"

And then she came to the rescue and said: "That'll do, Billy, dear boy; it's all serene, and I'll answer for the old folks."

DISPELLING THE ILLUSION.

The silvery moon looked down upon them as they stood upon the pier, ravenously devouring the love-light in each other's eyes.

As he gazed upon her ethereal form he wondered how such an angelic creature could survive in such a vulgar and unsympathetic world. She looked so bewitchingly fair that it seemed like desecration for him to touch her, and he longed to speak to her with a golden harp instead of the commonplace, every-day language. Surely such a sweet mouth was never intended to drink anything but the nectar of the gods? Her—

"Becca," said a little voice at her side, "ma wants to know if you want tripe or liver an' onions for supper?"

Then the young man's watch stopped, and a seagull fell into the water and was drowned.

Theology is a map and not a country.

Only the weak have time to worry. Meditation is the mold of character.

MAKE YOUR SELECTION NOW.

Don't wait until the last minute to select your spring suit.

Select it now when you have lots of time.

The range is larger and all sizes are here.

We sell the best Ready to wear Clothing made in Canada

Men's Suits from \$3.50 to \$14.
Boys' Suits from \$2.00 to \$8.

When you require Men's or Boys' Clothing, come and see our stock.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,
from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES, HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22ND.



Dorothy Dodd —AND— Empress Shoes FOR WOMEN.

Our Window this week will show all that is new in Ladies' Fine Shoes. Our Stock is now complete in both lines. All widths and sizes.

DON'T FORGET THE SHOE SALE.

Our Table and Racks are loaded with bargains for the whole family from baby to father.

SUIT CASES, LARGE VARIETY Prices \$1.90 to \$13.00.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
F. J. ROBLIN, Manager.

HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Hams,
And some new laid Eggs.

Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

CHIEF ADAMS DISMISSED.

Judging from the report of the Brockville Times concerning the police trouble in that city the council have gotten themselves horribly disliked, owing to their action in dismissing Chief Adams at their meeting on Monday. When the vote was taken the council stood five for dismissal and five against. The whole responsibility then rested with Mayor Geash, as he had to give the deciding vote one way or the other. He voted for dismissal, and thus Chief Adams stands discharged by a six-five vote of the council.

The report of this stage of the proceedings in the Brockville Times reads as follows:

"And his vote was so received amid loud and angry protests from the assembled citizens who greeted his announcement with hisses and murmurs of disapproval. Notwithstanding the fact that he was occupying the mayor's chair the spectators in chorus called upon him repeatedly to resign, that he was a disgrace to the seat and should vacate it at once.

It looked as though a riot would ensue as the crowd surged gradually towards the seats occupied by the councillors. The greatest indignation was manifested.

The mayor had no control over the crowd.

The feeling was running so high that the mayor wisely suggested that a resolution of adjournment was in order. This was promptly moved and carried and the crowd slowly left the chamber. Many, however, remained to discuss the incidents of the evening. Several lingered outside and hooted some of the members who voted for the committee, on their way home.

Speaking editorially the Times says:

"The scene at last night's meeting of the town council was unprecedented in the

The firemen had their monthly practice on Tuesday evening.

A new iron roof is being placed on the Eastern church parsonage.

Lawn Mowers from \$2.25 to \$8.50 at
BOYLE & SON.

Belleville will spend \$15,000 in cement sidewalks this year.

Close's Mills are now grinding every day
JAS. A. CLOSE.

Mr. Geo Thompson has purchased the Herring terrace on Bridge street.

The Thibetans attacked the village of Falls, held by the British, but were easily repulsed.

As a result of a plot twelve miners were killed by an explosion of dynamite near Cripple Creek, Col.

The American Rifle Association may offer to return the Palma Trophy to the British Rifle Association.

Mr. V. Konber is improving the appearance of his home on Mill street with a fresh coat of paint.

Tuesday was fair day, and beyond a few "old skates" for trading purposes there was nothing doing.

Court Lennox No. 478, Canadian Order of Foresters will attend divine service in St. Mary Magdalene's church Sunday morning.

There is no charge in fishery law, as regards the close season for bass, and they can be caught as usual after the 15th of June.

It is said startling evidence has been given before the royal commission investigating alleged unlawful practices in Church of England services.

H. Stafford, Kingston, while fishing landed a fourteen pound pike. He displayed great generalship, as it was a game fighter and managed to break the gaff.

Pickpockets did effective work on circus day at Kingston. They gathered in \$75 from a saloon keeper, \$30 from a Gananoque police officer, \$45 from a Sharbot Lake man and \$280 from James McCoy, of Hamilton.

Bert Card, who was run over by a B. of Q. train Wednesday of last week at Tweed, and was taken to the hospital in Peterboro, died on Saturday. The body was brought back to Tweed, and the funeral of the unfortunate man took place Sunday.

Patrick Farrell, switchman, was helping to shunt in the station yard, at Belleville Sunday evening, when he was jarred off a box-car which passed over him, crushing his left leg and injuring his spine so badly that the doctors have no hopes for his recovery.

T. B. Wallace is selling 2 lbs. Best Whiting 5c.
2 lbs. Sal Soda 5c., 3 tins Gillet's Lye 25c, 8 packages any kind of Dye 25c, best Lawn Grass Seed 25c lb., White Dutch Clover 30c. lb. Alabastine 25c and 40c package, Kalsomine 25c, and all kinds of Paints, Varnishes, Shellacs, Floor Paints, Buggy Paints, Chair Paints of
The Best Quality at Right Prices.
Red Cross Drug Store.

Wedding on Mill Street.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Vanaistine, Mill street, was the scene of a pleasant event on Wednesday evening when their daughter Ethel May was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Alfred Joyce, of Deseronto. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. T. Bartlett in the presence of about thirty of the relatives of the contracting parties. The bride was ably assisted by her sister, Miss Louise, and Mr. F. J. Vanaistine, performed a like service for the groom. After the nuptial knot had been tied the happy gathering partook of a recherche wedding supper. The balance of the evening was spent in games and other amusements until train time, when the happy couple left for their home in Deseronto. We join with their many friends in extending congratulations and wishing them a happy journey through life together.

A Charming Event.

A pleasant time was spent at Mr. and Mrs. John Aylsworth Bell's home on the afternoon of June 8th, when Miss Mary I. Wood, of Morven, was united in marriage to Mr. Albert A. Miller, son of George Miller, of Mill Haven. The ceremony was performed at one o'clock p.m., when the bride was presented for marriage by Mr. J. A. Bell, the bride being assisted by Miss Maggie Miller, sister of the groom, and the groom being supported by Mr. J. W. Wood, brother of the bride, while little Elsie Morrison, of Marysville, was flower-girl. Mrs. George Fralick rendered the wedding march. Congratulations were given by a large number of guests who were present. Then the whole company partook of a well prepared dinner during which the officiating minister, W. S. Boyce, B.D., proposed a toast to the newly married couple which was heartily concurred in by all present. Mrs. J. A. Bell certainly did herself credit in the arrangements of which she took the oversight. The bride was gowned in white silk trimmed with cluny lace. The bride's maid was dressed with white silk waist and a skirt of grey ladies cloth, and the flower-girl was dressed in white silk. A large number of valuable and useful presents were given to the bride. The happy couple have gone on a wedding trip to St. Louis, taking their departure amid showers of rice, and they have the best wishes of their many friends.

International stock food, poultry food and heave cure MADOLE & WILSON.

The best of grinding now done every day with millstones at Close's Mills.
JAS. A. CLOSE.

Buffalo Moths

—AND—

Bed Bugs

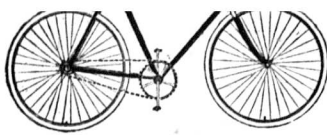
can not live where our

Bug Exterminator is used
25c a Bottle

at The Red Cross Drug Store

Wedded at Gananoque

At eleven o'clock Tuesday morning in Christ Church, Gananoque, Margaret Holland, eldest daughter of Charles Britton, Esq. of "Alma Villa" was married to the Rev. Harold Bedford Jones, rector of St. Peter's church, of Brockville. The Lord Bishop of the diocese officiated at the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. J. R. Serson, rector of the church. The bride was accompanied by her father, and wore an imported lace robe over an entire gown of



A Canadian Bicycle Is the One to Buy!

The many reasons for this will be plainly evident when you get it and ride it.
Nothing complicated about it—built of the most durable materials obtainable and carefully constructed.

It's Certain to Give You Satisfaction

Manufactured by
W. J. NORMILE,
NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.

Also 100 Second-Hand Wheels ranging in price from \$5.00 up.

Yesterday being the thirteenth anniversary of Sir John A. Macdonald's death a wreath was placed on his grave at Cataragui Cemetery, Kingston.

The plant of the Palmerston Pork packing Company has been purchased by Mr. Joseph M. O'Mara of Limerick, Ireland, and is running to its fullest capacity.

At The Plaza
BARBER SHOP and CIGAR STORE.

Your Custom Solicited.

Tel. 89. **A. WILLIS.**

WOOL. WOOL, WOOL.

We wish everyone, especially our OLD CUSTOMERS, who have Wool to sell, to NOTE the FACT that we are in the market

This Year,
Cash or Trade.

We expect to be in our store, Smith's Old Jewelry Stand, Grange Block in about 10 days. Our stock will be replete in all the lines usually carried, and in addition thereto

Scotch and English Tweeds, Plain and Fancy Worsteds, Men's Furnishings, &c.

New and Up-to-Date Goods.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

was promptly moved and carried and the crowd slowly left the chamber. Many, however, remained to discuss the incidents of the evening. Several lingered outside and hooted some of the members who voted for the committee, on their way home.

Speaking editorially the Times says: "The scene at last night's meeting of the town council was unprecedented in the annals of Brockville's municipal history. Happily, it is seldom that any members of a Brockville town council merit the hoots and hisses which they received from the citizens assembled in the council chamber last night. Happily it is seldom that Brockville town councillors act with such an utter disregard of common sense and in such direct opposition to the expressed wish of the citizens they are supposed to represent. No wonder the citizens openly voiced their contempt and anger at the men who voted for the dismissal of Chief Adams by hissing and hooting them to their faces. Self-respect should cause some of them to resign from office held under the circumstances. For it must be remembered that these men were not even elected by popular vote, but—in a worthy effort to improve the management of municipal affairs—by acclamation. Unfortunately for the good of the cause a bare majority of these men have repaid the confidence and this greater responsibility by actions devoid of sense and fair play as well as being a decidedly unpopular as the long petitions of protest testify.

Personal hostility against Chief Adams by an undesirable element in the town is at the root of the whole matter, and it is a disgrace to Brockville that such an element should be allowed dominance. Chief Adams is an exceptionally good officer. No definite charge is made against him—merely vague generalities. The people want him to stay.

Mayor Geash missed the chance of his life to rise to the occasion and show himself a man above petty prejudice and a sagacious public officer in whose hands the town affairs might be safely left. He has failed lamentably to be equal to the emergency. The others who stultified themselves are apparently nothing more than pliant tools of the smooth schemers behind the scenes."

Tuesday afternoon Ex-chief Adams received official notice from Town Clerk McMullan of the action of the council dispensing with his services forthwith. In the letter was enclosed a cheque for his salary to July 1st. A request was made that he hand over the keys of the office, together with all papers, books, etc., to either the mayor, the clerk or the Police Committee. Mr. Adams now considers he is no longer Chief of Police of Brockville, his services as such ending with last evening when he went off duty. He is busy "house cleaning" at his office preparatory to relinquishing possession. At present he has no definite plans for the future but will continue to make Brockville his home for the present.

The double house west of the Public Library is being moved across the street this week.

Kingling Bros main tent will seat 12,000 people and it was full at the afternoon performance at Kingston Friday last.

A. S. Kimmerley pays 14 cts cash per dozen for eggs. Try our celebrated Five Roses Flour, best in the world. Victor Corn and Oats feed. Rock Salt cheap.

Brandon Oddfellows presented Rev. Bro. W. H. Elmsley with address and pastgrand's jewel last week, on the occasion of his leaving that town. Mr. Elmsley will be the next pastor of Eastern Methodist church, Napanee.

A full supply of flour, Cream of the west, 1 car of victor and corn oat food. A large stock of all kinds of cereal foods, which will be sold at cost price. Bibby's cream equivalent oil cake. Flaxseed for calves. A full stock of shorts. Groceries, one price to all. **E. LOYST.**

One of the men employed in moving the houses off the new park site was kicked in the face by one of the horses. His nose was somewhat disfigured, and several stitches had to be put in the wound but no serious results are anticipated, and he is attending his work as if nothing had happened.

Kingling Bros employ over 1,200 men, women and children. To feed this great company of people requires a daily average of 1,000 pounds of bread, 1,150 pounds of meat, 500 gallons of coffee and everything else in proportion. These supplies, as well as fifteen tons of hay, 430 bushels of oats and 65 bushels of corn for the horses, have to be secured daily in the city where the show is exhibiting.

brought back to Tweed, and the funeral of the unfortunate man took place Sunday.

Patrick Farrell, switchman, was helping to shunt in the station yard, at Belleville Sunday evening, when he was jarred off a box-car which passed over him, crushing his left leg and injuring his spine so badly that the doctors have no hopes for his recovery. Farrell is twenty-two years of age, and unmarried.

Mr. M. McDonald, of Anderson's livery, is suffering from blood poisoning. One day last week he scratched his hand while handling trunks, but did not pay much attention to it until his arm began to swell and pain him so much that he had to consult Dr. Vrooman, who pronounced it a case of blood poisoning. We are glad to say his wound is improving.

The Deseronto Tribune says: Since it became known that William Powles was to remove his ferry to the Adolphustown-Glenora route the Deseronto Board of Trade and the Town Council have been devising ways and means to procure another ferry. Committees from the two bodies met on Tuesday evening and decided to advertise in Toronto and Kingston papers to secure a boat. It is to be hoped they will be successful as the trade with the people across the bay is an important item in the volume of Deseronto's trade.



A Sight To Behold

Is Everything, provided your Eyes are adequate to the task of looking at it.

If there are things difficult for you to see, your eyes need the assistance of Glasses. We have the best, and fit them scientifically.

—TESTING FREE.—

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.



Light Summer Clothing

NEW PATTERNS and NEW STYLES,

At Prices \$5.00, \$7.00, and \$10.00 a Suit.

It will pay you to see our Clothing before you purchase.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

411y

land, eldest daughter of Charles Britton, Esq., of "Alma Villa" was married to the Rev. Harold Bedford Jones, rector of St. Peter's church, of Brockville. The Lord Bishop of the diocese officiated at the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. J. R. Benson, rector of the church. The bride was accompanied by her father, and wore an imported lace robe over an entire gown of pleated chiffon taffeta, the bodice being draped with a bertha of Maltese lace. She carried a shower bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley, and a full bridal veil surmounted by a wreath of orange enveloped her. The bridesmaids, Miss Muriel Britton sister of the bride, and Miss Helen Wadsworth, of Toronto wore blue colin over taffeta, yokes in dainty white embroidered chiffon with berthas in hand embroidered design of panne diamonds, and carried shower bouquets of sweet peas. Miss Helen Howard, of Montreal, made a most charming flower girl. The groom was supported by H. C. Simpson, one of his former colleagues at Trinity college, Toronto, and the ushers were Messrs. Reg. Parmenter, and W. R. Wadsworth of Toronto, H. Rathbun, of Deseronto, Dr. Parmenter, of Buffalo, and Ford Jones and Dr. R. N. Jones, of Gananoque.

After the wedding breakfast the bride and groom left on the afternoon train for a trip to the old country and will be away for about two months.

**ANOTHER SHIPMENT
—OF THAT—
IMPORTED
CASTILE SOAP**

received at
The Red Cross Drug Store

The Best Soap that you can buy
NO PERFUME of any kind just
PURE SOAP.

T. B. WALLACE.

Wedded at Morven.

Wednesday, June the eighth, was the occasion of a very pleasant and happy time at the home of Mr. Nelson Ungar, of Morven, when his daughter Miss Carrie M. was united in marriage to Mr. Damon Garrison, son of Mr. John Garrison, of Morven. The ceremony which was performed by Rev. W. S. Boyce, B.D., was commenced at 3 p.m. The bride was given away by her father. The bride's maid was Miss Edna R. Dennison, of Napanee, and the groomsmen were Mr. R. J. Hamplin, of Brantford, and the flower girl was Vivian Hamblin. The wedding march was rendered by Miss McPherson. The happy couple stood under a floral arch during the ceremony, after which they received the hearty congratulations of the large number of guests who were present. Then the guests, seventy five in number, sat down to a well prepared wedding dinner, and from the pleasure depicted on every face each one evidently had a good time. A toast was given to the bride and groom in which all heartily took part to which the groom made a suitable reply. The bride was becomingly gowned in pearl grey voile, and carried a bouquet of white roses and carnations. The bride's maid was dressed in Reseda green voile and carried a bouquet of pink roses and carnations. The groom's present to the bride was a handsome gold watch and chain, and to the bride's maid a crescent pin, set with pearls, and to the groomsmen a beautiful pocket book. A great number of valuable and useful presents were given to the bride including a very valuable upright Newcombe piano from her mother. The bride, attired in a going away gown of blue cloth trimmed with white broad cloth, and the groom took their departure amid showers of rice, on a trip to Ottawa and other parts, with the well wishes of all.

**Ramsay's
Mixed Paints**

Give Good Satisfaction

**1 Gallon covers
360 Square Feet**

For sale only at The Red Cross Drug Store.

T. B. WALLACE, Phm., B.

Hammocks.
Large assortment to choose from at
BOYLE & SON.

Billiard and Pool Tables For Sale.
Complete, balls, racks, &c. Going at a
great sacrifice. Address Box 10 Napanee.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.
There is nothing more enjoyable than a
first-class shave, and you are always sure
of getting it here, as we employ nothing
but first-class employees. Shop, first door
west of Royal Hotel. F. S. Scott.
2144 Proprietor.

Moonlight Excursion.
Those popular moonlight excursions
under the auspices of the young men of
Napanee, the same as conducted last year
are to be again run this year. The first
one takes place on Thursday evening, June
23rd to Glenora, per Steamer Ella Ross.
Tickets, 35c; Deseronto 25c.

Spraying Demonstration.
The Ontario Department of agriculture
has arranged to give a mustard Spraying
Demonstration on Tuesday, June 14th,
1904, at 2 p.m. at the farm of M. Thompson,
concession 3, lot 2, Township of Rich-
mond, 1½ miles north of Napanee. Farm-
ers are requested to be present and see the
effectiveness of Bluestone in killing this
weed.

Change in B.Q.R. Time Table.
The B. of Q. time table has undergone a
slight change. On and after June 13th
the trains will run as follows:
Going North—7.50 a.m. 12.15 p.m. 4.25
p.m.
Going Deseronto—2.15 a.m. 3.35 a.m.
6.35 a.m. 8.00 a.m. 10.35 a.m. 1.10 p.m.
4.30 p.m. 6.57 p.m. 8.15 p.m.

Gun Club Shoot.
The following is the result of the second
shoot for "Grand Prix" which took place
on Thursday, June 9th.

SCORE.				
W. C. Smith....	11001	11111	01100	—10
Gus VanLoven...	01001	10101	11011	—9
Mr. Edwards....	01011	00000	11011	—7
A. Kimmerly....	00100	01011	01101	—7
F. VanLoven....	01001	10100	00000	—4

Sudden Death.
Mrs. F. B. Galt, South Fredericksburg,
died very suddenly Monday. She was in
her usual good health Sunday and her
sudden death was a severe shock to her
many friends. Heart failure was the
cause. Her maiden name was Edith
Wager, daughter of Robert Wager, of Glen
Ross, formerly of South Fredericksburg.
She was aged forty years. The funeral
took place on Tuesday afternoon.

Kingsford Picnic.
Great preparations are being made for
the big picnic to be held in John McAllis-
ter's grove, north of Kingsford church, on
Wednesday, June 15th, under the auspices
of St. Jude's church, Kingsford. Proceed-
ings commence at 1 o'clock. Speeches,
vocal and instrumental music, and Grapho-
phone concert. Good platform for danc-
ing. Refreshment stand. Tea served
from 4 to 6 o'clock. Tickets 25c; chil-
ren 15 cts.

Oddfellows Excursion to Ottawa.
The Oddfellows excursion to Ottawa is
being already advertised. The excursion
is under the auspices of Napanee Lodge
No. 86, and no doubt will be even more
successful than the one last year. The
date this year will be August 17th, Nap-
anee's civic holiday. Special train leaves
Napanee at 7.15 a.m. and gets into
Ottawa at 11.15 a.m. The fare is only \$2
good to return next day. Children under
twelve years \$1.00.

Of Interest to Ladies.
The visit of Prof. Dorenwend to Napanee
on Friday June 24th, will afford the ladies
of Napanee and surrounding country an
opportunity of consulting him regarding
their Hair, its needs, and their require-
ments in all styles of Hair Goods. Prof.
Dorenwend carries with him a large and
most varied assortment of his famous con-
ceptions in Switches, Bangs, Pompadours,
Wavy Fronts and Wigs. The equal of
these high grade natural hair productions
can not be produced from any hair goods
dealer in America. Prof. Dorenwend has
the distinction of being the largest manu-
facturer and the most noted specialist in
these goods. Private apartments are at the
convenience of all who avail themselves of

MADILL BROS.

Muslin Sale.

7c.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18th, 10 a.m.

7c.

We were fortunate in procuring a snap in the shape of a
line of **WHITE SPOT MUSLIN**, during the Greenshields.
Ltd., clearing up sale. This line we will place on sale **SATUR-
DAY MORNING, JUNE 18th, at 10 o'clock.** The regular price
would be 10 and 12½ cents.

Sale Price 7 Cents.


Priestley's Cravenette Cloths and Rain Coats.

Boat trips require an extra wrap coming home in the evenings even in the
the summer time. A Rain Coat is really the best all round wrap you could wear,
light to carry, wind proof and shower proof as well. Altogether a Cravenette Rain
Coat is indispensable. Now we pride ourselves on our stock of Raincoats and we would
like you to realize what a nice assortment of them we have.

**WOMEN'S
RAIN COATS,**

of Priestley's Cra-
venette 54 inches to
60 inches long with
shoulder straps,
loose and tight fit-
ting backs, cross
belts and belted all
around.

\$10.00 to 14.00.



**IN SUNSHINE
OR STORM.—**

*"Priestley's
Cravenette"*

RAINCOAT

You would never know from its appearance
that it was a Waterproof.—

BEWARE.—Of unscrupulous dealers who sell imitations.— See that you get the Genuine.

**WOMEN'S
RAIN COATS.**

Three quarter
length, gun metal
buttons, military
collar and capes,
bishop and bell
sleeves, in Oxford,
Fawn and Olive.

\$5.00 to 8.50.

WOMEN'S RAIN COATS of Priestley's All-Wool Craven-
ette, the most stylish and up-to-
date garment that can be procured, some with silk trimmings, others with silk straps
on the cuffs and light and dark gun metal buttons, **\$6.50 to \$10.00.**

Women's Rain Coats All-wool Cravenette, full length style, coat
collar and fly front **\$4.00 and 5.00.**

WATER MAREEN SHIRTING SALE, JUNE 11th, COME EARLY, 10c.

The New Walking Skirt.

The walking skirt combines jaun-
tiness and grace was never more de-
cisively in vogue than it is this season.
No woman's wardrobe is complete
without one. We are showing a full
assortment of these skirts, which are
both pretty and servicable in dark
grey, and black cheviot and fancy
mixed tweeds, ranging in price from
\$2.00 to 6.00

Piercerized Vestings.

Bleached Damask Tabling

Pure Irish Linen Table Damask
assorted in new and handsome pat-
terns, full grass bleached and heavy
double satin damask, patterns com-
prise scrolls, florals, vine, leaf and
fruit effects, several designs to choose
from 40c to \$1.50 per yd.

Satin Damask Cloths.

Superior quality and finish double
satin damask of Irish manufacture a

Fancy Linens.

A full line of fancy linens com-
prising doilies in the different sizes
with fancy drawn centres, Side
board scarfs, 5 O'clocks, Tray cloths,
Bureau covers and Tea Cloths etc.,
with prices to correspond to the dif-
ferent sizes and qualities.

*** Linens for Costumes.**

The advantage of a linen suit is,
it is strong and cool, will stand all
kinds of vacation wear and tear.

most varied assortment of his famous conceptions in Switches, Bangs, Pompadour, Wavy Fronts and Wigs. The equal of these high grade natural hair productions can not be produced from any hair goods dealer in America. Prof. Dorenwend has the distinction of being the largest manufacturer and the most noted specialist in these goods. Private apartments are at the convenience of all who avail themselves of calling at the Hotel Paisley on the days of his visit.

Final Draft.

The Bay of Quinte Conference concluded its session at Peterboro Tuesday evening when the final draft of the stationing Committee was presented. There were several changes from the first draft as follows:

Deseronto—Rev. A. J. H. Strike, Bloomfield—Rev. D. S. Hancock, Northport—Rev. M. E. Wilson, B. A. Colborne—Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Madoc—Rev. N. A. McDiarmid, Marmora—Rev. A. L. Brown, Roblin—Rev. C. W. Demille, B. A. Cloyne—Rev. W. W. Jones.

The chairman and financial secretaries of the districts were elected by ballot as follows:

Belleville—Rev. J. P. Wilson, president of Conference, and Rev. R. H. Leitch. Napanee—Rev. R. Dulko and Rev. J. R. Ried. Picton—Rev. J. J. Rae, and Rev. D. S. Houck. Madoc—Rev. R. R. McCulloch, and Rev. W. J. Totten. Tamworth—Rev. W. H. Adams and Rev. R. Allen.

Annual Convention.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Napanee district held its annual convention on Tuesday May 31st, in the Western Methodist Church Napanee. Mrs. Gibson, district organizer presided. Encouraging reports were read from auxiliaries circles and bands, the advance in membership and finances was most satisfactory. Morning and afternoon sessions were devoted to the work, and the best methods of accomplishing it, short good papers were read followed by helpful discussions. A very pleasing feature of the afternoon session was the presentation of a certificate of Life Membership to Mrs. Rev. S. T. Bartlett, by the Ladies of the Western Methodist Church. At the evening session, Miss Platt, a returned missionary from Smyrna, Syria, that old city associated with Bible times, gave an account of the work there, which was full of interest and information. Music rendered by the choir, also solos given by Miss Platt, Miss Sharp, and Mrs. Boyce, added much to the success of the meeting. Dinner and tea were served by the Ladies of the two Methodist churches, and those present felt the convention had been not only profitable but spiritually helpful.

Death of Edward A. Rikley.

Edward A. Rikley, a most highly esteemed resident of Dundas street, passed away Friday morning, June 3rd, shortly after six o'clock, of apoplexy. The deceased had been afflicted with three or four strokes during the past couple of years, and in consequence had been unable to do any work, but nevertheless he was able to be about most of the time, and his cheery and pleasant manner, ever during his confinement to the house, was wonderful. He greeted everyone with a bright word or a pleasant smile, and it would not be saying too much to say he had not an enemy in the town. In business he was affable and jolly and made friends with everyone with whom he came in contact. Besides his widow, three children survive. Frank, Raymond and Minnie. Deceased was born in Brighton forty-seven years ago. He learned the trade of a baker in Belleville and was in business there for a number of years. He also carried on business in Bath and Kingston, prior to his removal to Napanee. For about twelve years he has successfully conducted a bakery and confectionery business in Napanee. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon from his late residence to the Eastern Methodist Church, where Rev. McIntyre conducted the service. The floral contribution was something handsome, the casket being literally covered with lovely wreaths and bouquets from his many friends. The funeral was in charge of Napanee lodge A. F. & A. M. of which society deceased was a member. He was also an Oddfellow being a member of Cataragui lodge. The widow and family have the sincere sympathy of a host of friends in this their trying hour of affliction.

assortment of these skirts, which are both pretty and servicable in dark grey, and black cheviot and fancy mixed tweeds, ranging in price from \$2.00 to 6.00

Piercerized Vestings.

A special line of fine Mercerized English Vestings, white ground with fancy colored stripes. A good washing and wearing material 31 inches wide, worth 75c. per yard, clearing at 50c.

Also a Mercerized

Albatross Suiting.

This is a new line especially adapted for the warm weather, washes well, wears well and looks well. 12½c.

fruit effects, several designs to choose from 40c to \$1.50 per yd.

Satin Damask Cloths.

Superior quality and finish double satin damask of Irish manufacture a beautiful assortment of patterns in sets of 1 cloth and 1 dozen napkins to match, per set \$4.00 to \$12.00.

Table Napkins.

80 doz. full grass bleached satin Damask table napkins. Dinner and lunch sizes, pure Irish linen. New design in large and small patterns with borders all around, range in price per doz. 1.75 to 5.00. Other qualities from 75c to 1.50 doz.

with prices to correspond to the different sizes and qualities.

Linens for Costumes.

The advantage of a linen suit is, it is strong and cool, will stand all kinds of vacation wear and tear. Also keeps its appearance and is comparatively cheap.

36 INCH WHITE IRISH LINEN an especially nice weave for shirt waist suits 25 40 and 50c.

CRASH LINEN COSTUMES plain and fancy 12½ 15 25 and 40c.

DUCK COSTUMES White and Navy blue 12½ 15 20 25c.

WIDE EMBROIDERIES 9 NO 11 and 12 inches wide suitable for corset covers 35c. Also full range of edging and flouncing.

Don't Forget our FRIDAY REMNANT SALE DAY.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

WALTERS

MAKER OF

GOOD CLOTHES

—FOR—

Particular People.

You know His Reputation for High Class Work.

UP STAIRS IN HARSHAW BLOCK

Entrance next Pruyn's Liquor Store.

Will be back in my former Store in about a month.

Berry Boxes.

MADOLE & WILSON.

PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN.

at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE

Church of England Notes.

Services in the Parish of Camden East as follows, Sunday, June 12th 1904—St. Anthony's, Yarker, at 10.30 a.m. St. John's, Newburgh, at 3 p.m. St. Luke's, Camden East, at 7.30 p.m. The Rev. J. Cooper Robinson, of Japan, will (D. V.) give a most interesting lecture on the work of the church in Japan at Mr. Kwart's Hall, Yarker, Tuesday, June 14th at 7.30 p.m. and at Mr. George Hinch's Hall, June 15th at 7.30 p.m. There will be a silver collection. All are invited to attend. The lecture will be illustrated by a magic lantern.

Carnefac.

Force your hags into money quickly by using Carnefac. It will do it. For sale at GREY LION STORE.

The five year-old son of Mr. Hogarth of Brantford was drowned in a rain barrel. Thomas Norton, marine engineer of Penetanguishene, was drowned at Sault St. Marie.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, in Session at St. John's, voted for church union and decided to hold the next meeting at Kingston.

One of The London Daily Telegraph's correspondents in the far east was killed by Chinese soldiers.

Two more men died as the result of the dynamite outrage at Independence, Col., making the total of victims fifteen.

The sixteen-months-old son of Mr. Thomas Langton, a short distance back of Wakefield, was drowned in a tub of water.

During the last three months 10,504 Scotch emigrants sailed for Canada, an increase of 1,321 over the same period last year.

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Lawn Hose, Shears, Nozzles, Sprays, Menders, at BOYLE & SON.

Moroccan robbers entered the house of an Englishman at Tangier during his absence, and by threats to kill her, forced his wife to give them her husband's rifles.

Charles Patterson, former manager of the Bank of Hamilton at Brandon, was found dead at the residence of Hon. Colin Campbell at Winnipeg. The gas was turned on and it is supposed to be a case of suicide.

Quite a large crowd from Napanee took in the Ringling Bros. Circus at Kingston on Friday. Those who went on the early morning train had the pleasure of seeing the circus trains unloaded. The show is undoubtedly the best in the business and everybody was well pleased notwithstanding the fact that it was a trifle muddy under foot.

ALL THE LATEST MAGACINES, at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE

Something Especially Fine in Dinnerware.

Just to hand this week direct from the potteries, England, three crates of dinner ware in assorted sizes and decorations nothing ever before put on this market at as good value. Anyone expecting matches kindly call.

THE COXALL CO.

June Weddings.

The Engagement Ring, Wedding Ring, Bridal Gift, in fact your entire outfit can be purchased right in style at

SMITHS'

See Us for all your Wedding Gifts.

Also the Largest Assortment of Souvenir Jewellery ever shown in this section, and new designs arriving daily. We are right there with the goods this season.

Smiths' Jewellery Store, NAPANEE.

Butter and Cheese.

When wanting good butter and cheese get it at

WALES' GREY LION GROCERY.

Frank Harrison, hurt in the accident near north Bay, died in the hospital at Montreal.

John James, a young man from Winnipeg, was drowned in the Welland Canal at Decew.

Screen doors and windows, handsome designs. MADOLE & WILSON.

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call. J. N. OSBORNE Prop. Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought. *Chas. H. Pritchard*